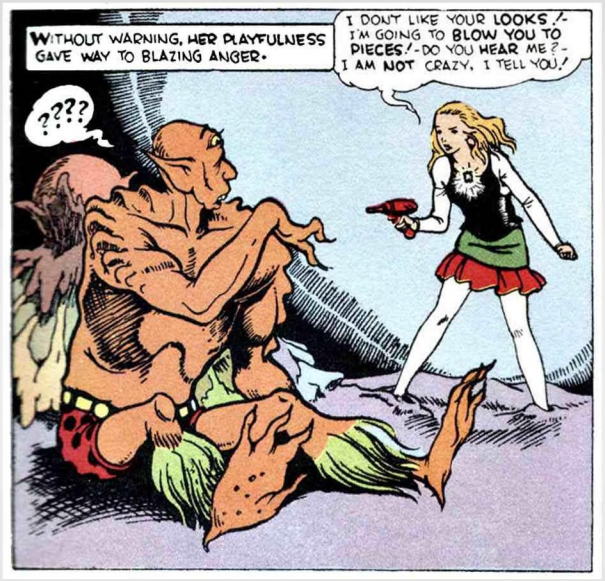
Buck Rogers 25th CENTURY A.D.

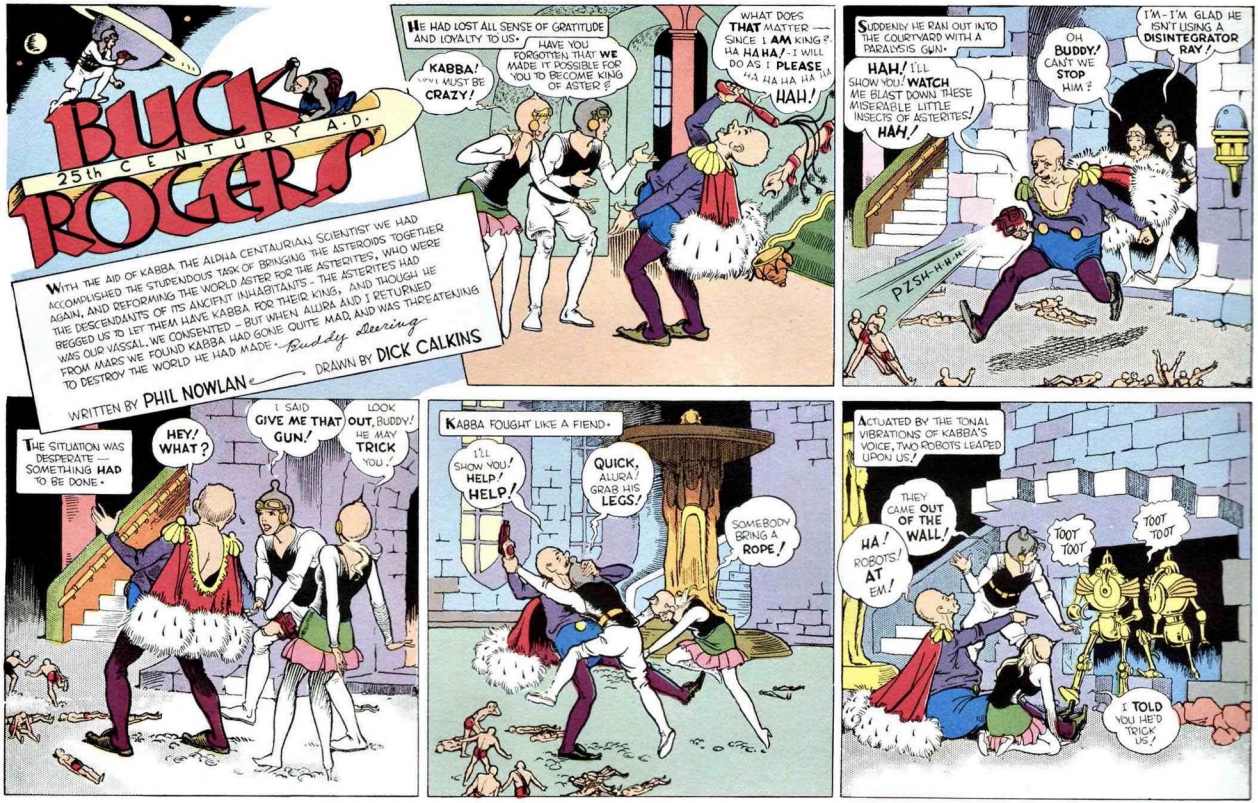


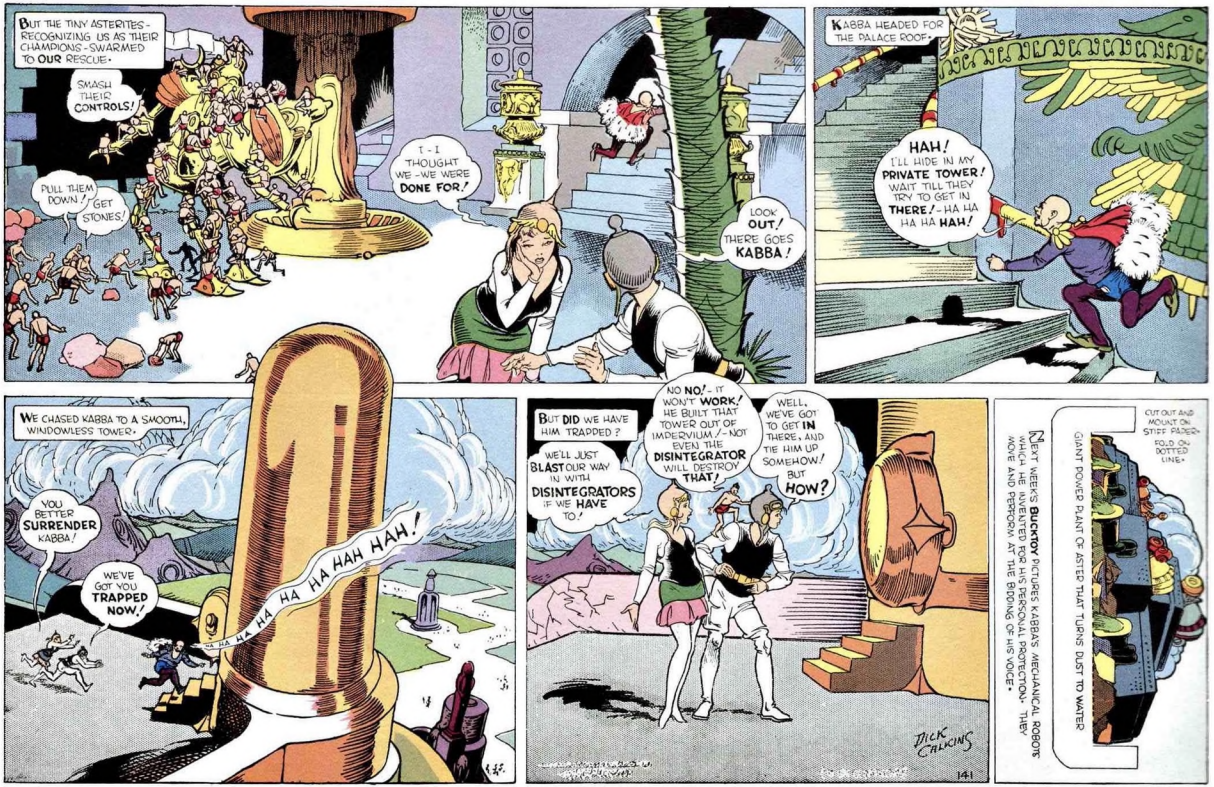
Sunday Story 09

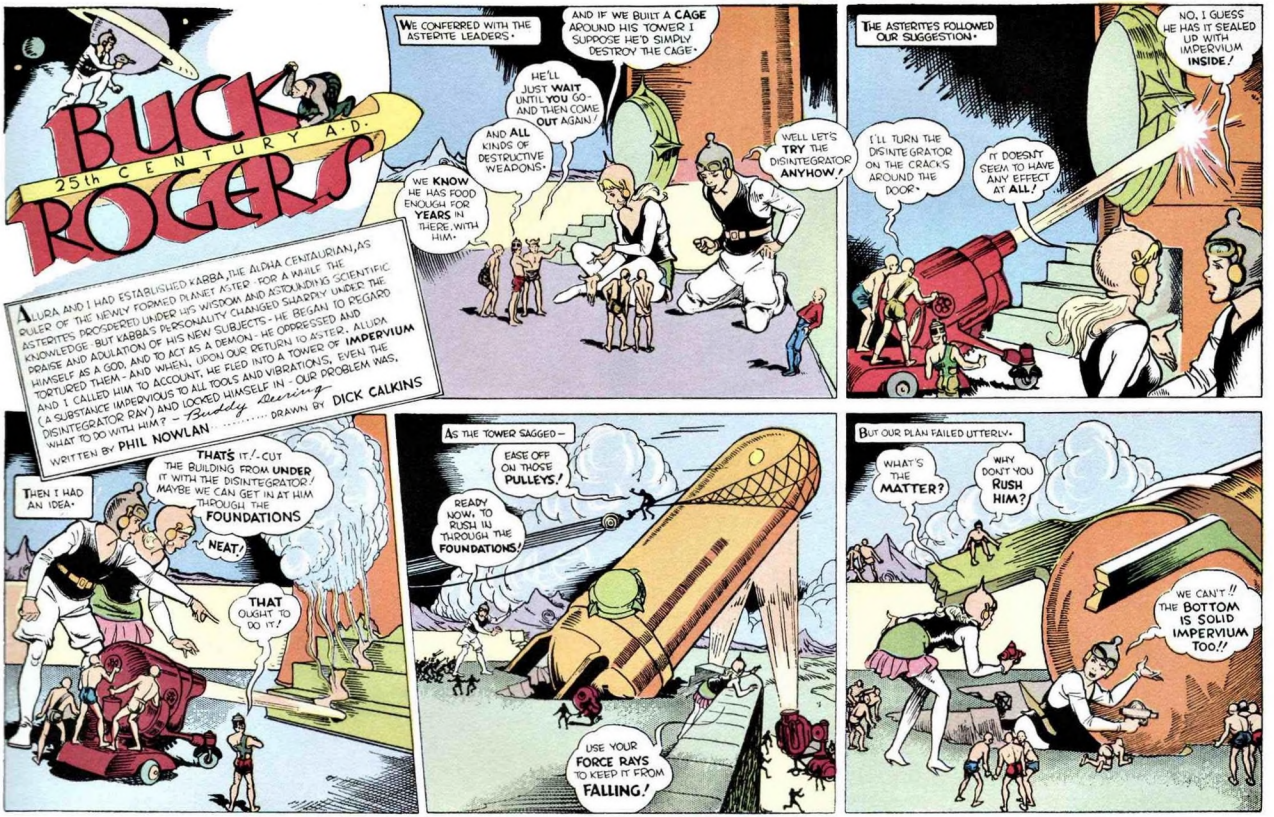
"Locket of Madness"

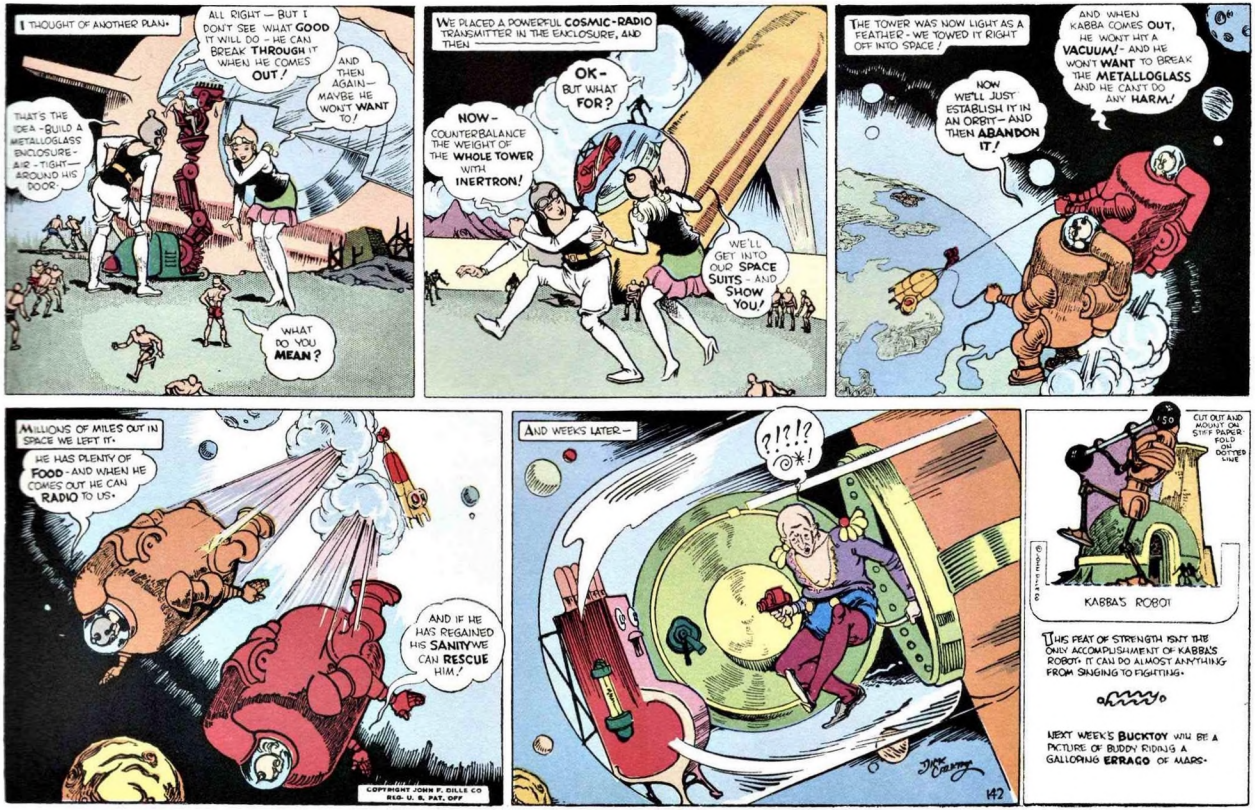
December 4, 1932 to February 26, 1933
Series I Strips 141 to 153

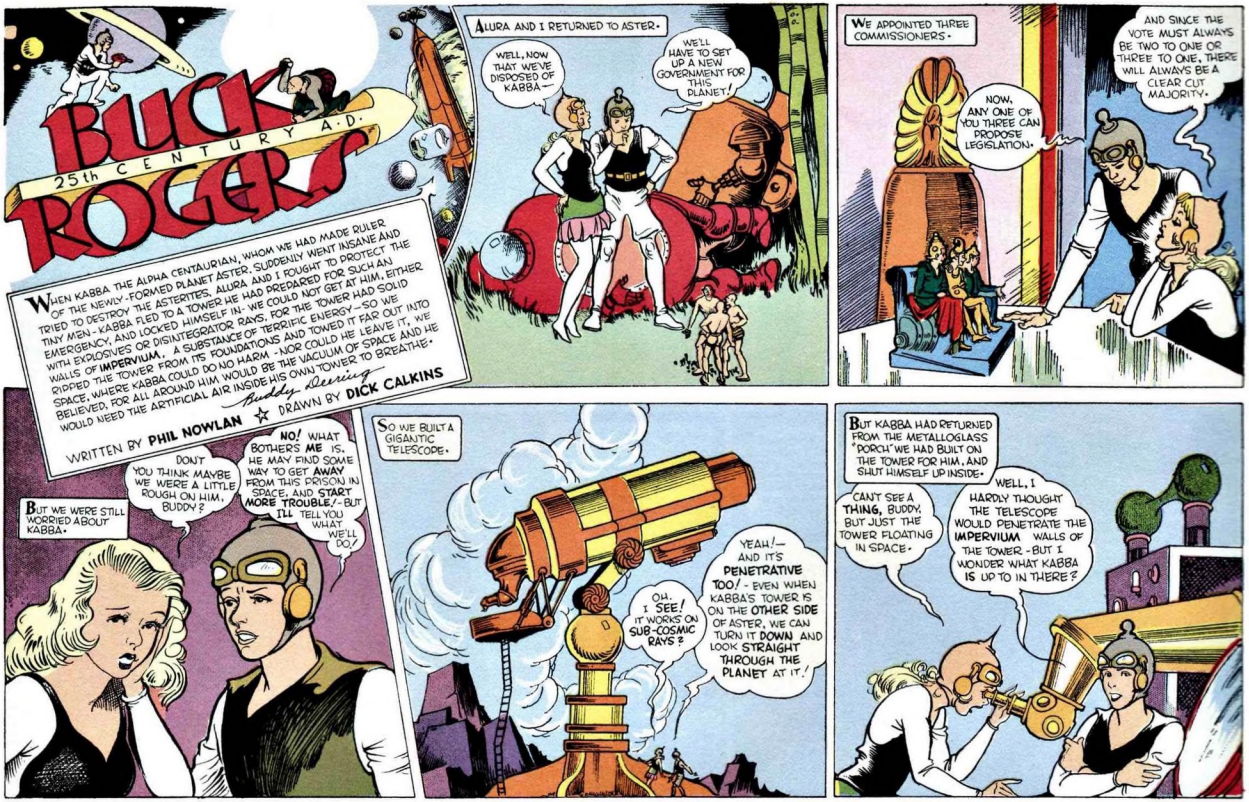
by Russell Keaton

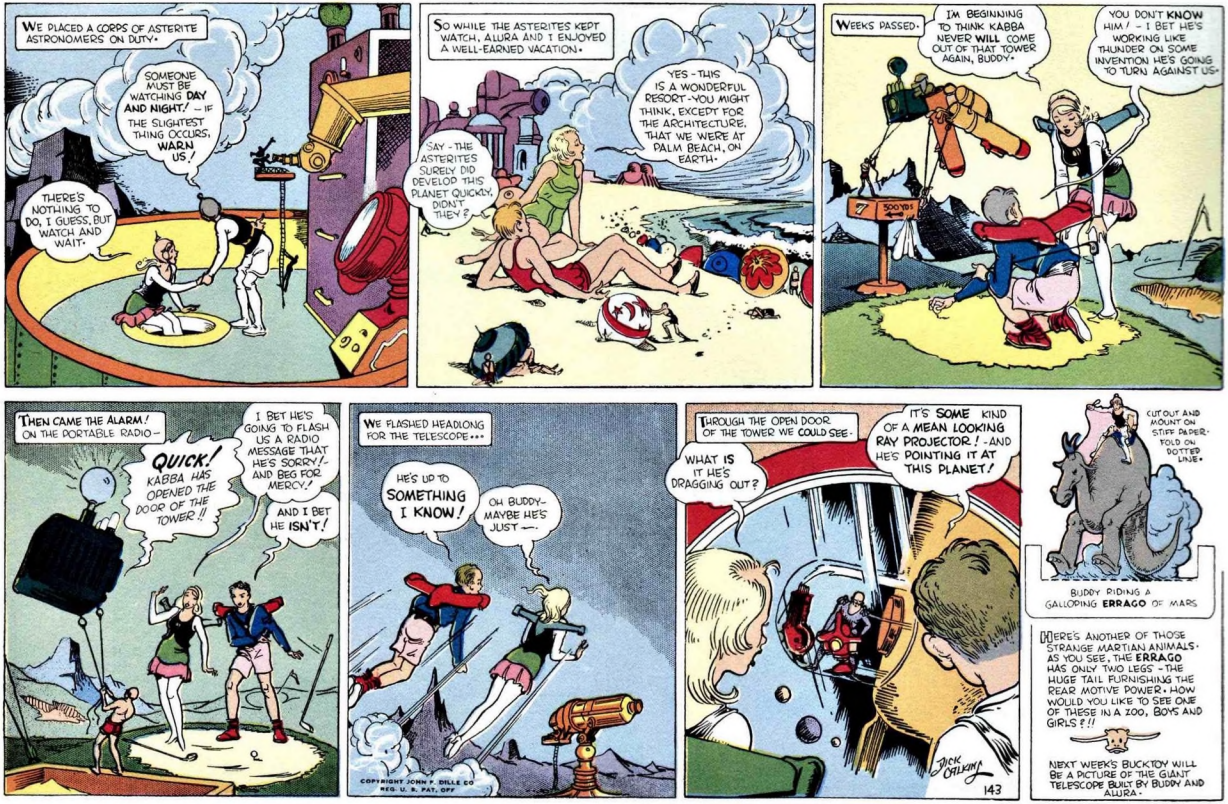

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
WITH THE AID OF KABBA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN SCIENTIST WE HAD ACCOMPLISHED THE STUPENDOUS TASK OF BRINGING THE ASTEROIDS TOGETHER AGAIN, AND REFORMING THE WORLD ASTER FOR THE ASTERITES, WHO WERE THE DESCENDANTS OF ITS ANCIENT INHABITANTS - THE ASTERITES HAD BEGGED US TO LET THEM HAVE KABBA FOR THEIR KING, AND I RETURNED WAS OUR VASSAL. WE CONSENTED - BUT WHEN ALURA AND I RETURNED FROM MARS WE FOUND KABBA HAD GONE QUITE MAD, AND WAS THREATENING TO DESTROY THE WORLD HE HAD MADE.
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
HE HAD LOST ALL SENSE OF GRATITUDE AND LOYALTY TO US.
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT WE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO BECOME KING OF ASTER?
KABBA! YOU MUST BE CRAZY!
WHAT DOES THAT MATTER — SINCE I AM KING? HA HA HA! - I WILL DO AS I PLEASE
HA HA HA HA HA
HAH!
SUDDENLY HE RAN OUT INTO THE COURTYARD WITH A PARALYSIS GUN.
HAH! I'LL SHOW YOU! WATCH ME BLAST DOWN THESE MISERABLE LITTLE INSECTS OF ASTERITES!
HAH!
PZSH-H-H-H-
OH, BUDDY! CAN'T WE STOP HIM?
I'M-I'M GLAD HE ISN'T USING A DISINTEGRATOR RAY!
THE SITUATION WAS DESPERATE — SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE.
HEY! WHAT?
I SAID GIVE ME THAT GUN!
LOOK OUT, BUDDY! HE MAY TRICK YOU!
KABBA FOUGHT LIKE A FIEND.
I'LL SHOW YOU! HELP! HELP!
QUICK, ALURA! GRAB HIS LEGS!
SOMEBODY BRING A ROPE!
ACTUATED BY THE TONAL VIBRATIONS OF KABBA'S VOICE, TWO ROBOTS LEAPED UPON US.
THEY CAME OUT OF THE WALL!
HA! ROBOTS! AT EM!
TOOT TOOT
TOOT TOOT
I TOLD YOU HE'D TRICK US!

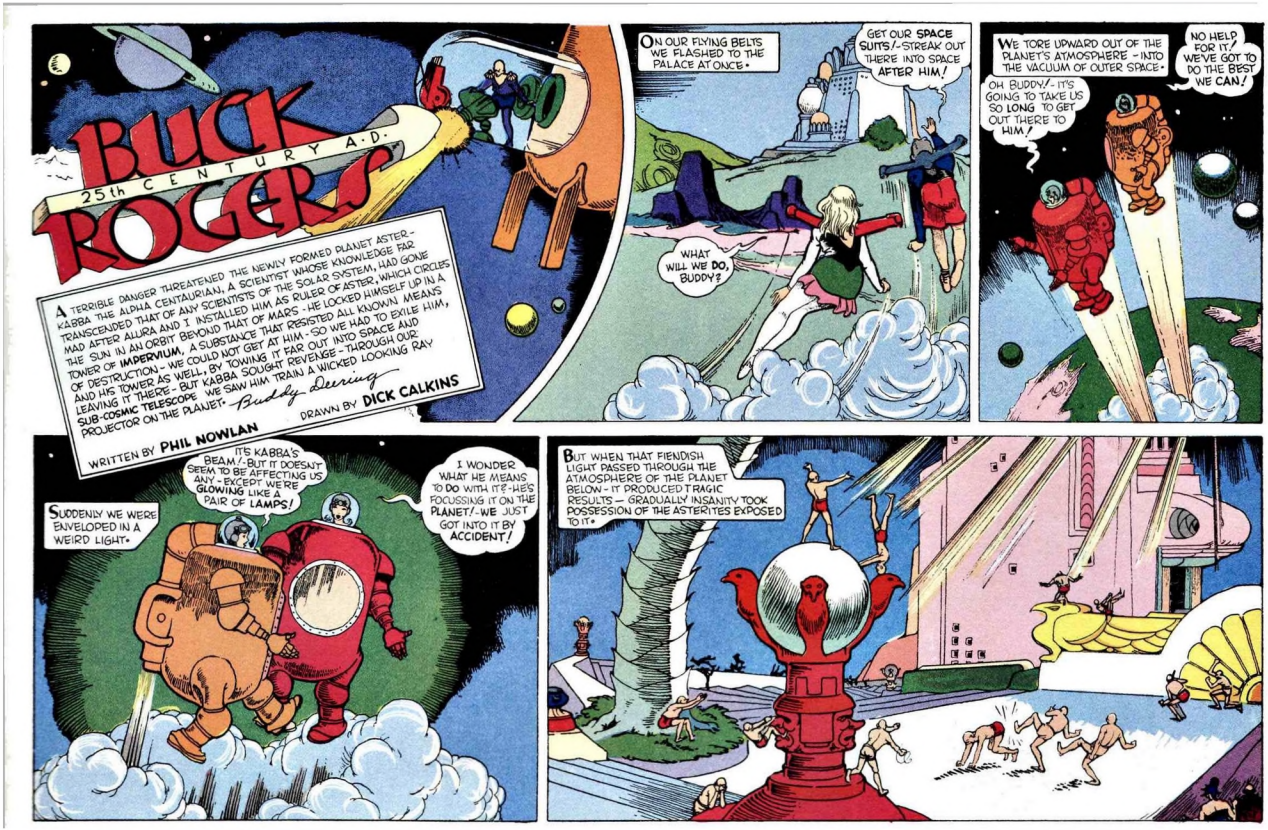

BUT THE TINY ASTERITES - RECOGNIZING US AS THEIR CHAMPIONS - SWARMED TO OUR RESCUE.
SMASH THEIR CONTROLS!
PULL THEM DOWN! GET STONES!
I - I THOUGHT WE - WE WERE DONE FOR!
LOOK OUT! THERE GOES KABBA!
KABBA HEADED FOR THE PALACE ROOF.
HAH! I'LL HIDE IN MY PRIVATE TOWER! WAIT TILL THEY TRY TO GET IN THERE! - HA HA HA HA HAH!
WE CHASED KABBA TO A SMOOTH, WINDOWLESS TOWER.
YOU BETTER SURRENDER KABBA!
WE'VE GOT YOU TRAPPED NOW!
HA HA HA HA HA HAH HAH!
BUT DID WE HAVE HIM TRAPPED?
WE'LL JUST BLAST OUR WAY IN WITH DISINTEGRATORS IF WE HAVE TO!
NO NO! - IT WON'T WORK! HE BUILT THAT TOWER OUT OF IMDERVIUM / - NOT EVEN THE DISINTEGRATOR WILL DESTROY THAT!
WELL, WE'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE, AND TIE HIM UP SOMEHOW!
BUT HOW?
DICK CALKINS
141
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
GIANT POWER PLANT OF ASTEP THAT TURNS DUST TO WATER
NEXT WEEK'S BUCK ROY PICTURES KABBA'S MECHANICAL ROBOT WHICH HE INVENTED FOR HIS PERSONAL PROTECTION. THEY WAGE AND BEFORE AT THE BEGINNING OF HIS WORDER.

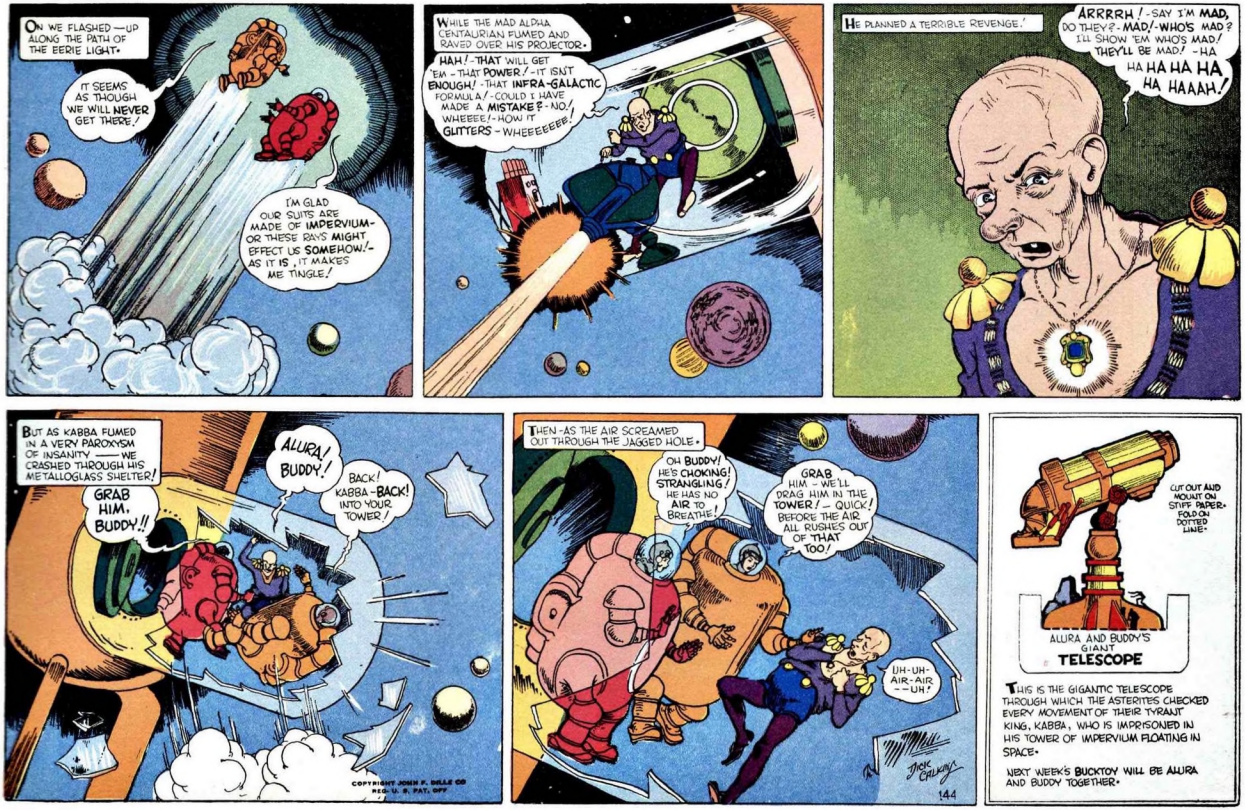

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
AURA AND I HAD ESTABLISHED KARBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, AS RULER OF THE NEWLY FORMED PLANET ASTER - FOR A WHILE THE ASTERITES PROSPERED UNDER HIS WISDOM AND ASTOUNDING SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE - BUT KARBA'S PERSONALITY CHANGED SHARPLY UNDER THE PRAISE AND ADULATION OF HIS NEW SUBJECTS - HE BEGAN TO REGARD HIMSELF AS A GOD, AND TO ACT AS A DEMON - HE OPPRESSED AND TORTURED THEM - AND WHEN, UPON OUR RETURN TO ASTER, AURA AND I CALLED HIM TO ACCOUNT, HE FLED INTO A TOWER OF IMPERVIUM (A SUBSTANCE IMPERVIOUS TO ALL TOOLS AND VIBRATIONS, EVEN THE DISINTEGRATOR RAY) AND LOCKED HIMSELF IN - OUR PROBLEM WAS, WHAT TO DO WITH HIM? - Buddy Dering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN ..... DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
WE CONFERRED WITH THE ASTERITE LEADERS.
AND IF WE BUILT A CAGE AROUND HIS TOWER I SUPPOSE HE'D SIMPLY DESTROY THE CAGE.
HE'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU GO - AND THEN COME OUT AGAIN!
AND ALL KINDS OF DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONS.
WE KNOW HE HAS FOOD ENOUGH FOR YEARS IN THERE, WITH HIM.
WELL LET'S TRY THE DISINTEGRATOR ANYHOW!
THE ASTERITES FOLLOWED OUR SUGGESTION.
NO, I GUESS HE HAS IT SEALED UP WITH IMPERVIUM INSIDE!
I'LL TURN THE DISINTEGRATOR ON THE CRACKS AROUND THE DOOR.
IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY EFFECT AT ALL!
THEN I HAD AN IDEA.
THAT'S IT! - CUT THE BUILDING FROM UNDER IT WITH THE DISINTEGRATOR! MAYBE WE CAN GET IN AT HIM THROUGH THE FOUNDATIONS
NEAT!
THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
AS THE TOWER SAGGED -
EASE OFF ON THOSE PULLEYS!
READY NOW, TO RUSH IN THROUGH THE FOUNDATIONS!
USE YOUR FORCE RAYS TO KEEP IT FROM FALLING!
BUT OUR PLAN FAILED UTTERLY.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WHY DON'T YOU RUSH HIM?
WE CAN'T!! THE BOTTOM IS SOLID IMPERVIUM TOO!!


I THOUGHT OF ANOTHER PLAN.
ALL RIGHT — BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD IT WILL DO - HE CAN BREAK THROUGH IT WHEN HE COMES OUT!
AND THEN AGAIN— MAYBE HE WON'T WANT TO!
THAT'S THE IDEA - BUILD A METALLOGLASS ENCLOSURE - AIR - TIGHT — AROUND HIS DOOR!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WE PLACED A POWERFUL COSMIC-RADIO TRANSMITTER IN THE ENCLOSURE, AND THEN —
OK- BUT WHAT FOR?
NOW- COUNTERBALANCE THE WEIGHT OF THE WHOLE TOWER WITH INERTRON!
WE'LL GET INTO OUR SPACE SUITS - AND SHOW YOU!
THE TOWER WAS NOW LIGHT AS A FEATHER - WE TOWED IT RIGHT OFF INTO SPACE!
AND WHEN KABBA COMES OUT, HE WON'T HIT A VACUUM! - AND HE WON'T WANT TO BREAK THE METALLOGLASS AND HE CAN'T DO ANY HARM!
NOW WE'LL JUST ESTABLISH IT IN AN ORBIT — AND THEN ABANDON IT!
MILLIONS OF MILES OUT IN SPACE WE LEFT IT.
HE HAS PLENTY OF FOOD - AND WHEN HE COMES OUT HE CAN RADIO TO US.
AND IF HE HAS REGAINED HIS SANITY WE CAN RESCUE HIM!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
AND WEEKS LATER —
?!?!?
142
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE
KABBA'S ROBOT
THIS FEAT OF STRENGTH ISN'T THE ONLY ACCOMPLISHMENT OF KABBA'S ROBOT. IT CAN DO ALMOST ANYTHING FROM SINGING TO FIGHTING.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF BUDDY RIDING A GALLOPING ERRACO OF MARS.


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
WHEN KABBA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, WHOM WE HAD MADE RULER OF THE NEWLY-FORMED PLANET ASTER, SUDDENLY WENT INSANE AND TRIED TO DESTROY THE ASTERITES, ALURA AND I FOUGHT TO PROTECT THE TINY MEN - KABBA FLED TO A TOWER HE HAD PREPARED FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY, AND LOCKED HIMSELF IN. WE COULD NOT GET AT HIM, EITHER WITH EXPLOSIVES OR DISINTEGRATOR RAYS, FOR THE TOWER HAD SOLID WALLS OF IMPERVIUM, A SUBSTANCE OF TERRIFIC ENERGY - SO WE RIPPED THE TOWER FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS AND TOWED IT FAR OUT INTO SPACE, WHERE KABBA COULD DO NO HARM - NOR COULD HE LEAVE IT, WE BELIEVED, FOR ALL AROUND HIM WOULD BE THE VACUUM OF SPACE AND HE WOULD NEED THE ARTIFICIAL AIR INSIDE HIS OWN TOWER TO BREATHE.
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
ALURA AND I RETURNED TO ASTER.
WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE DISPOSED OF KABBA—
WE'LL HAVE TO SET UP A NEW GOVERNMENT FOR THIS PLANET!
WE APPOINTED THREE COMMISSIONERS.
NOW, ANY ONE OF YOU THREE CAN PROPOSE LEGISLATION.
AND SINCE THE VOTE MUST ALWAYS BE TWO TO ONE OR THREE TO ONE, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A CLEAR CUT MAJORITY.
BUT WE WERE STILL WORRIED ABOUT KABBA.
DON'T YOU THINK MAYBE WE WERE A LITTLE ROUGH ON HIM, BUDDY?
NO! WHAT BOTHERS ME IS, HE MAY FIND SOME WAY TO GET AWAY FROM THIS PRISON IN SPACE, AND START MORE TROUBLE! - BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO!
SO WE BUILT A GIGANTIC TELESCOPE.
OH, I SEE! IT WORKS ON SUB-COSMIC RAYS?
YEAH! - AND IT'S PENETRATIVE TOO! - EVEN WHEN KABBA'S TOWER IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF ASTER, WE CAN TURN IT DOWN AND LOOK STRAIGHT THROUGH THE PLANET AT IT!
BUT KABBA HAD RETURNED FROM THE METALLOGLASS "PORCH" WE HAD BUILT ON THE TOWER FOR HIM, AND SHUT HIMSELF UP INSIDE.
CAN'T SEE A THING, BUDDY, BUT JUST THE TOWER FLOATING IN SPACE.
WELL, I HARDLY THOUGHT THE TELESCOPE WOULD PENETRATE THE IMPERVIUM WALLS OF THE TOWER - BUT I WONDER WHAT KABBA IS UP TO IN THERE?


WE PLACED A CORPS OF ASTERITE ASTRONOMERS ON DUTY.
SOMEONE MUST BE WATCHING DAY AND NIGHT! — IF THE SLIGHTEST THING OCCURS, WARN US!
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO, I GUESS, BUT WATCH AND WAIT.
SO WHILE THE ASTERITES KEPT WATCH, ALURA AND I ENJOYED A WELL-EARNED VACATION.
YES - THIS IS A WONDERFUL RESORT - YOU MIGHT THINK, EXCEPT FOR THE ARCHITECTURE. THAT WE WERE AT PALM BEACH, ON EARTH.
SAY - THE ASTERITES SURELY DID DEVELOP THIS PLANET QUICKLY, DIDN'T THEY?
WEEKS PASSED.
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK KABBA NEVER WILL COME OUT OF THAT TOWER AGAIN, BUDDY.
YOU DON'T KNOW HIM! - I BET HE'S WORKING LIKE THUNDER ON SOME INVENTION HE'S GOING TO TURN AGAINST US.
SOOEY!
THEN CAME THE ALARM! ON THE PORTABLE RADIO —
QUICK! KABBA HAS OPENED THE DOOR OF THE TOWER!!
I BET HE'S GOING TO FLASH US A RADIO MESSAGE THAT HE'S SORRY! - AND BEG FOR MERCY!
AND I BET HE ISN'T!
WE FLASHED HEADLONG FOR THE TELESCOPE...
HE'S UP TO SOMETHING I KNOW!
OH BUDDY - MAYBE HE'S JUST —
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR OF THE TOWER WE COULD SEE.
WHAT IS IT HE'S DRAGGING OUT?
IT'S SOME KIND OF A MEAN LOOKING RAY PROJECTOR! - AND HE'S POINTING IT AT THIS PLANET!
JACK CALKINS
143
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
BUDDY RIDING A GALLOPING ERRAGO OF MARS
HERE'S ANOTHER OF THOSE STRANGE MARTIAN ANIMALS. AS YOU SEE, THE ERRAGO HAS ONLY TWO LEGS - THE HUGE TAIL FURNISHING THE REAR MOTIVE POWER. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE ONE OF THESE IN A ZOO, BOYS AND GIRLS?!!
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF THE GIANT TELESCOPE BUILT BY BUDDY AND ALURA.


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
A TERRIBLE DANGER THREATENED THE NEWLY FORMED PLANET ASTER - KABBA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, A SCIENTIST WHOSE KNOWLEDGE FAR TRANSCENDED THAT OF ANY SCIENTISTS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, HAD GONE MAD AFTER ALURA AND I INSTALLED HIM AS RULER OF ASTER, WHICH CIRCLES THE SUN IN AN ORBIT BEYOND THAT OF MARS - HE LOCKED HIMSELF UP IN A TOWER OF IMPERVIUM, A SUBSTANCE THAT RESISTED ALL KNOWN MEANS OF DESTRUCTION - WE COULD NOT GET AT HIM - SO WE HAD TO EXILE HIM, AND HIS TOWER AS WELL, BY TOWING IT FAR OUT INTO SPACE AND LEAVING IT THERE - BUT KABBA SOUGHT REVENGE - THROUGH OUR SUB-COSMIC TELESCOPE WE SAW HIM TRAIN A WICKED LOOKING RAY PROJECTOR ON THE PLANET.
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
ON OUR FLYING BELTS WE FLASHED TO THE PALACE AT ONCE.
GET OUR SPACE SUITS!-STREAK OUT THERE INTO SPACE AFTER HIM!
WHAT WILL WE DO, BUDDY?
WE TORE UPWARD OUT OF THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE - INTO THE VACUUM OF OUTER SPACE.
OH BUDDY!- IT'S GOING TO TAKE US SO LONG TO GET OUT THERE TO HIM!
NO HELP FOR IT! WE'VE GOT TO DO THE BEST WE CAN!
SUDDENLY WE WERE ENVELOPED IN A WEIRD LIGHT.
IT'S KABBA'S BEAM!-BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AFFECTING US ANY - EXCEPT WE'RE GLOWING LIKE A PAIR OF LAMPS!
I WONDER WHAT HE MEANS TO DO WITH IT?-HE'S FOCUSSING IT ON THE PLANET!-WE JUST GOT INTO IT BY ACCIDENT!
BUT WHEN THAT FIENDISH LIGHT PASSED THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANET BELOW - IT PRODUCED TRAGIC RESULTS — GRADUALLY INSANITY TOOK POSSESSION OF THE ASTERITES EXPOSED TO IT.


ON WE FLASHED — UP ALONG THE PATH OF THE EERIE LIGHT.
IT SEEMS AS THOUGH WE WILL NEVER GET THERE!
I'M GLAD OUR SUITS ARE MADE OF IMPERVIUM - OR THESE RAYS MIGHT EFFECT US SOMEHOW! - AS IT IS, IT MAKES ME TINGLE!
WHILE THE MAD ALPHA CENTAURIAN FUMED AND RAVED OVER HIS PROJECTOR.
HAH! - THAT WILL GET 'EM - THAT POWER! - IT ISN'T ENOUGH! - THAT INFRA-GALACTIC FORMULA! - COULD I HAVE MADE A MISTAKE? - NO! WHEEEE! - HOW IT GLITTERS - WHEEEEEEE!
HE PLANNED A TERRIBLE REVENGE!
ARRRRH! - SAY I'M MAD, DO THEY? - MAD! - WHO'S MAD? I'LL SHOW 'EM WHO'S MAD! THEY'LL BE MAD! - HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAAH!
BUT AS KABBA FUMED IN A VERY PAROXYSM OF INSANITY — WE CRASHED THROUGH HIS METALLOGLASS SHELTER!
GRAB HIM, BUDDY!!
ALURA! BUDDY!
BACK! KABBA - BACK! INTO YOUR TOWER!
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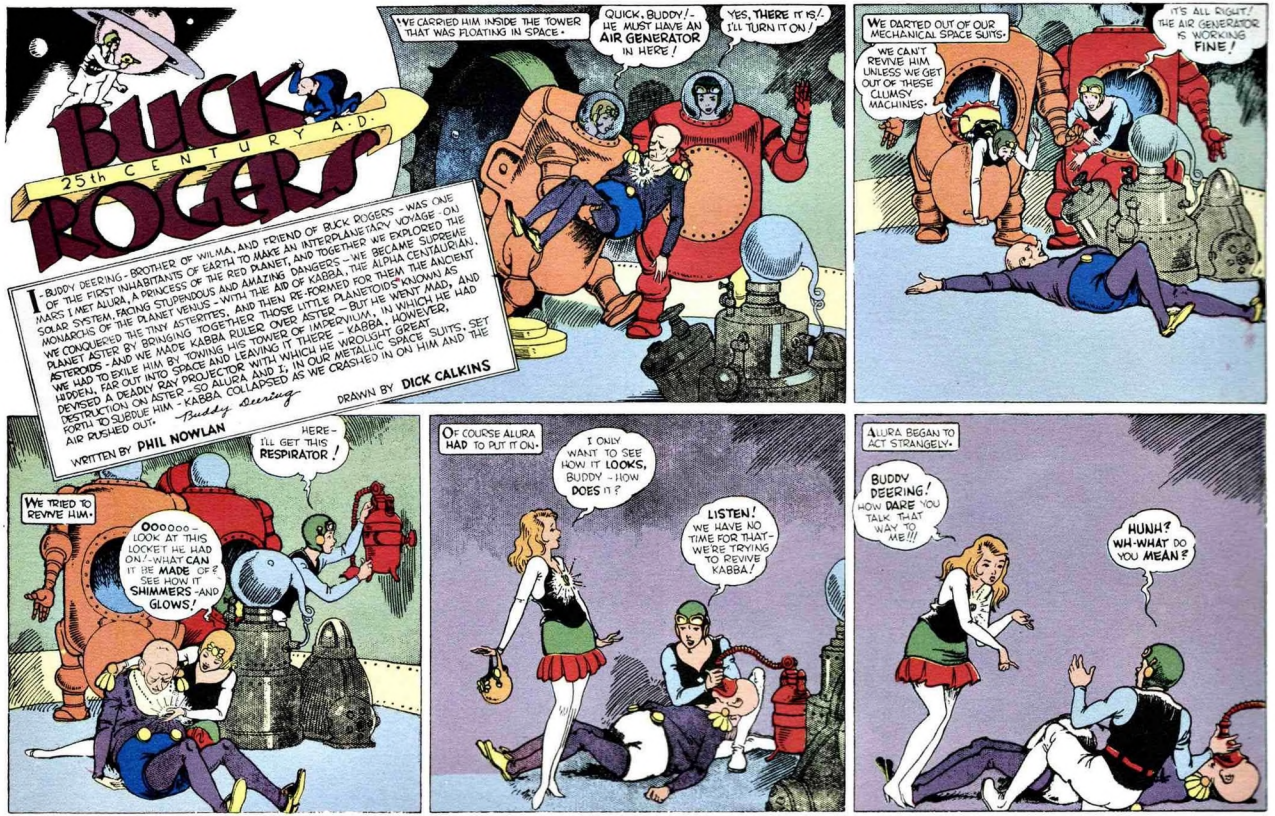
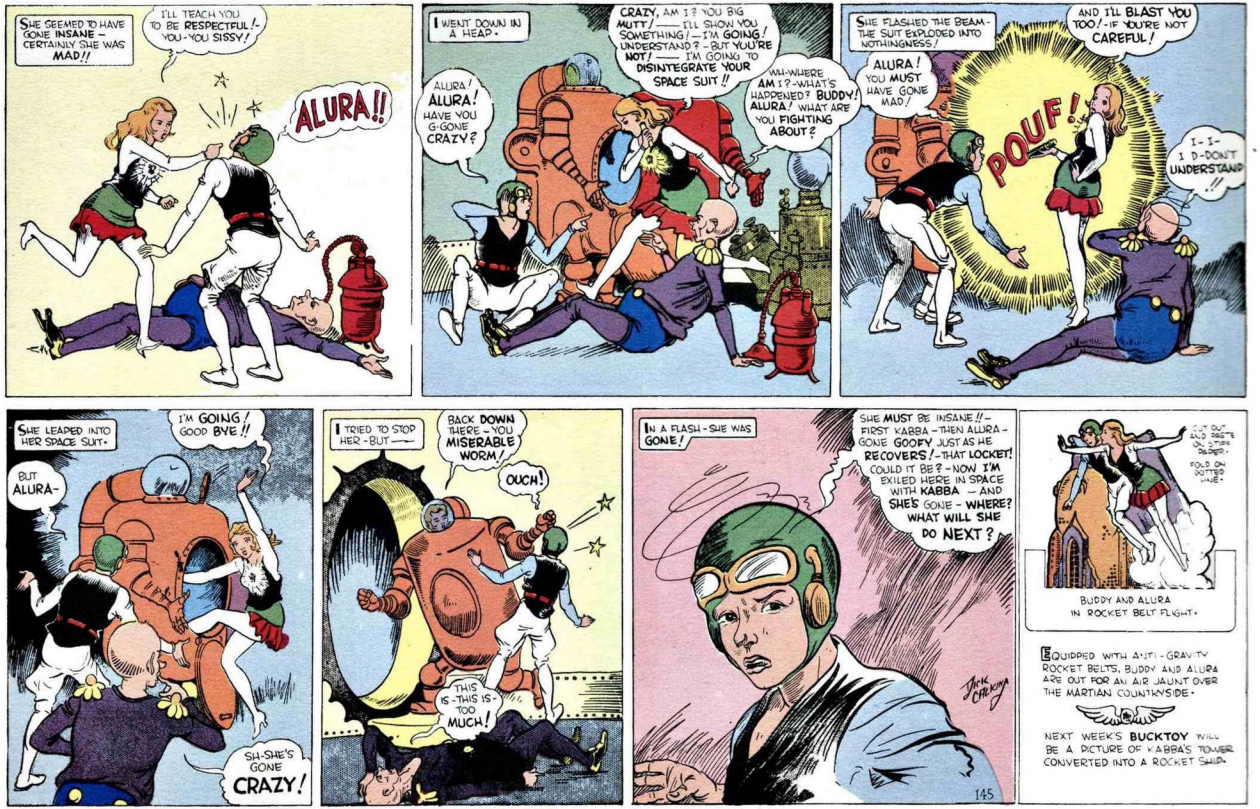
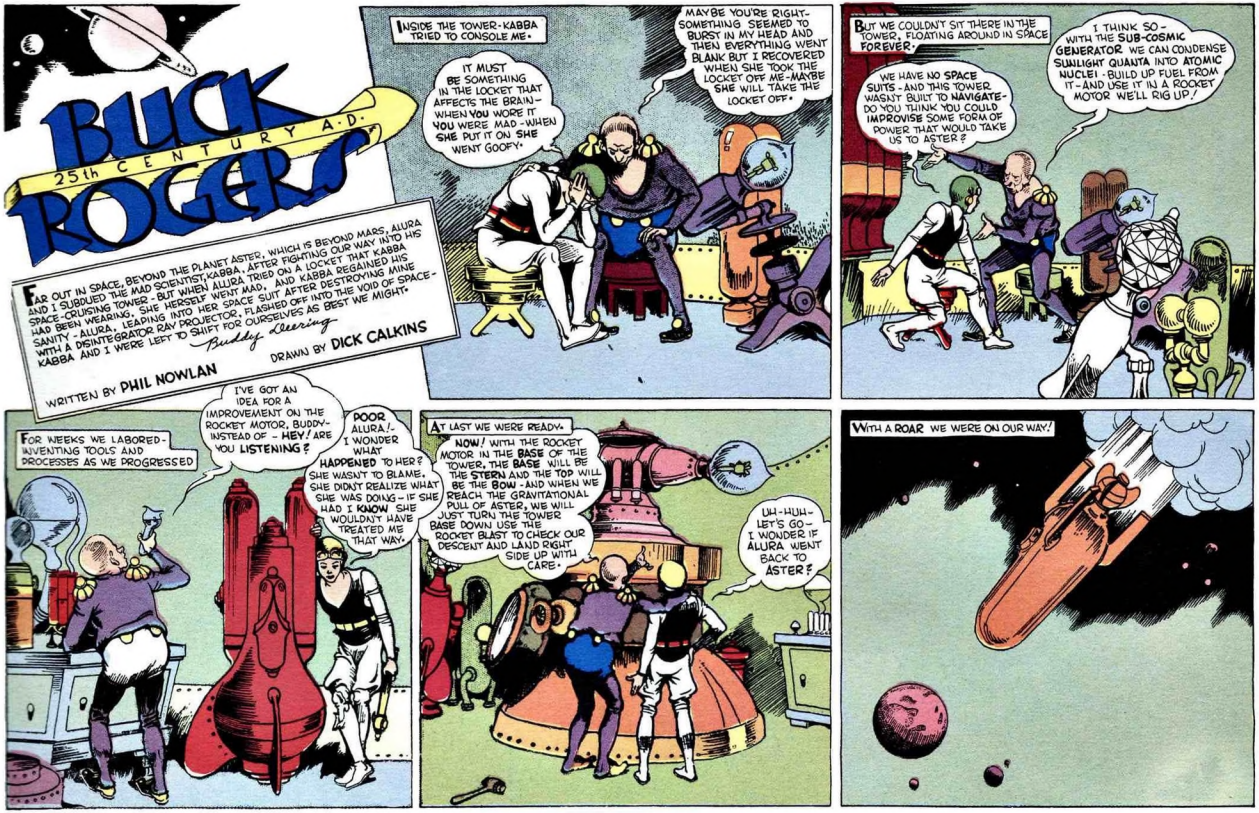
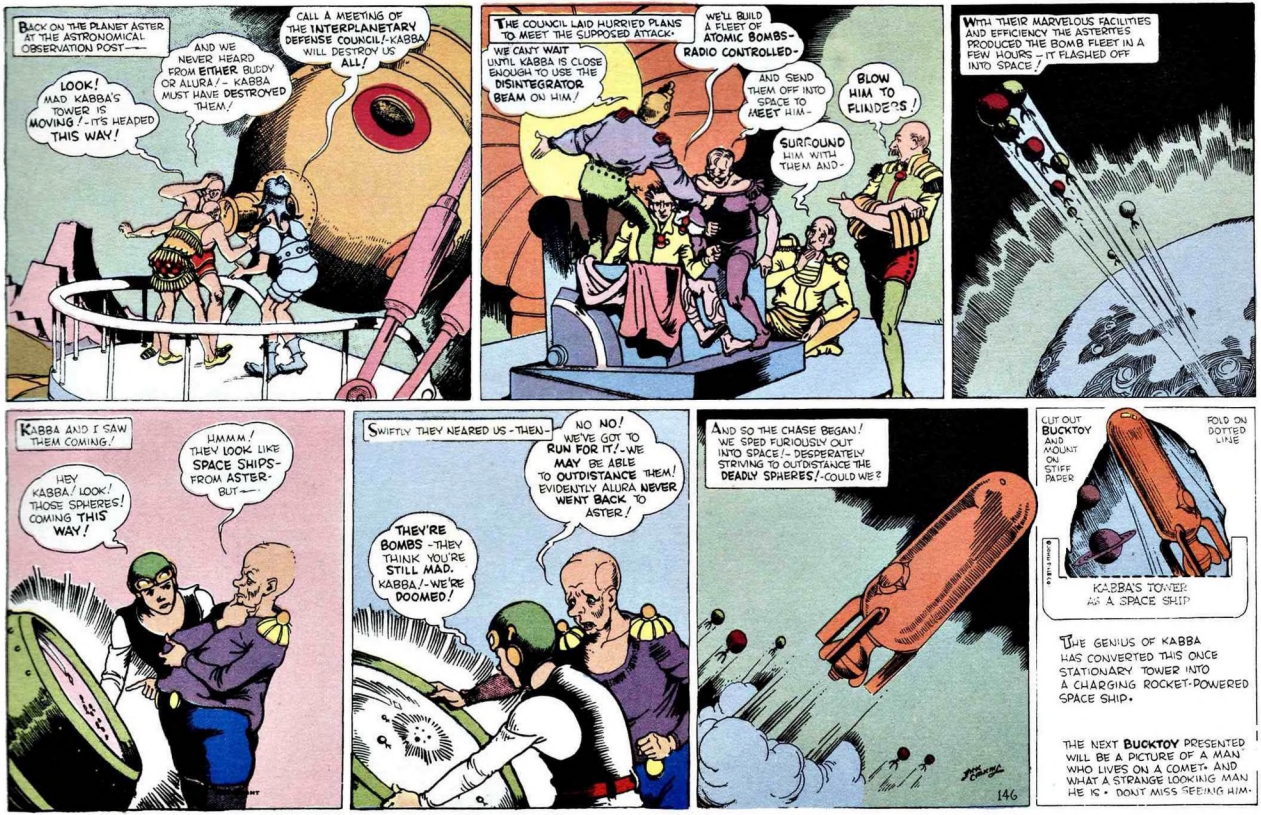
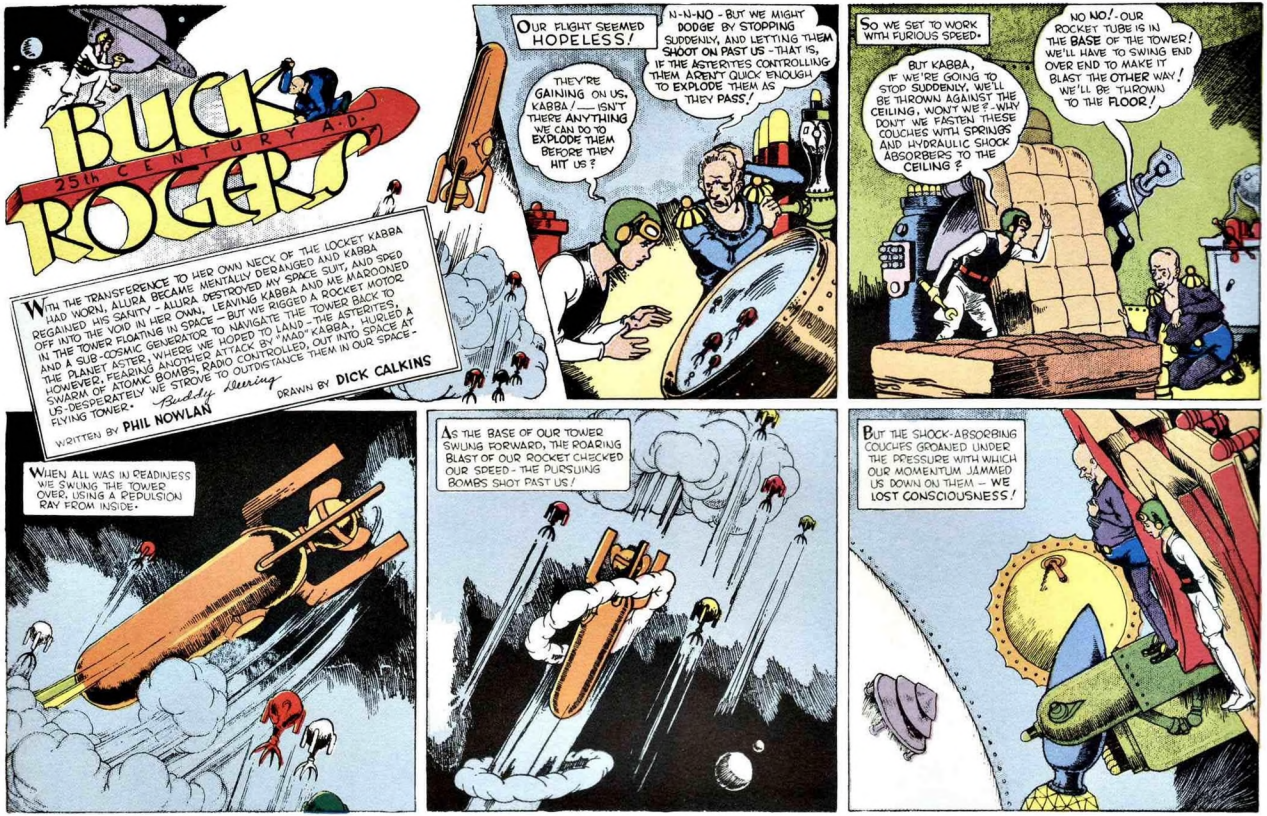
THEN - AS THE AIR SCREAMED OUT THROUGH THE JAGGED HOLE.
OH BUDDY! HE'S CHOKING! STRANGLING! HE HAS NO AIR TO BREATHE!
GRAB HIM - WE'LL DRAG HIM IN THE TOWER! - QUICK! BEFORE THE AIR ALL RUSHES OUT OF THAT TOO!
UH-UH-AIR-AIR --UH!
144
CUT OUT AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
ALURA AND BUDDY'S GIANT
TELESCOPE
THIS IS THE GIGANTIC TELESCOPE THROUGH WHICH THE ASTERITES CHECKED EVERY MOVEMENT OF THEIR TYRANT KING, KABBA, WHO IS IMPRISONED IN HIS TOWER OF IMPERVIUM FLOATING IN SPACE.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE ALURA AND BUDDY TOGETHER.

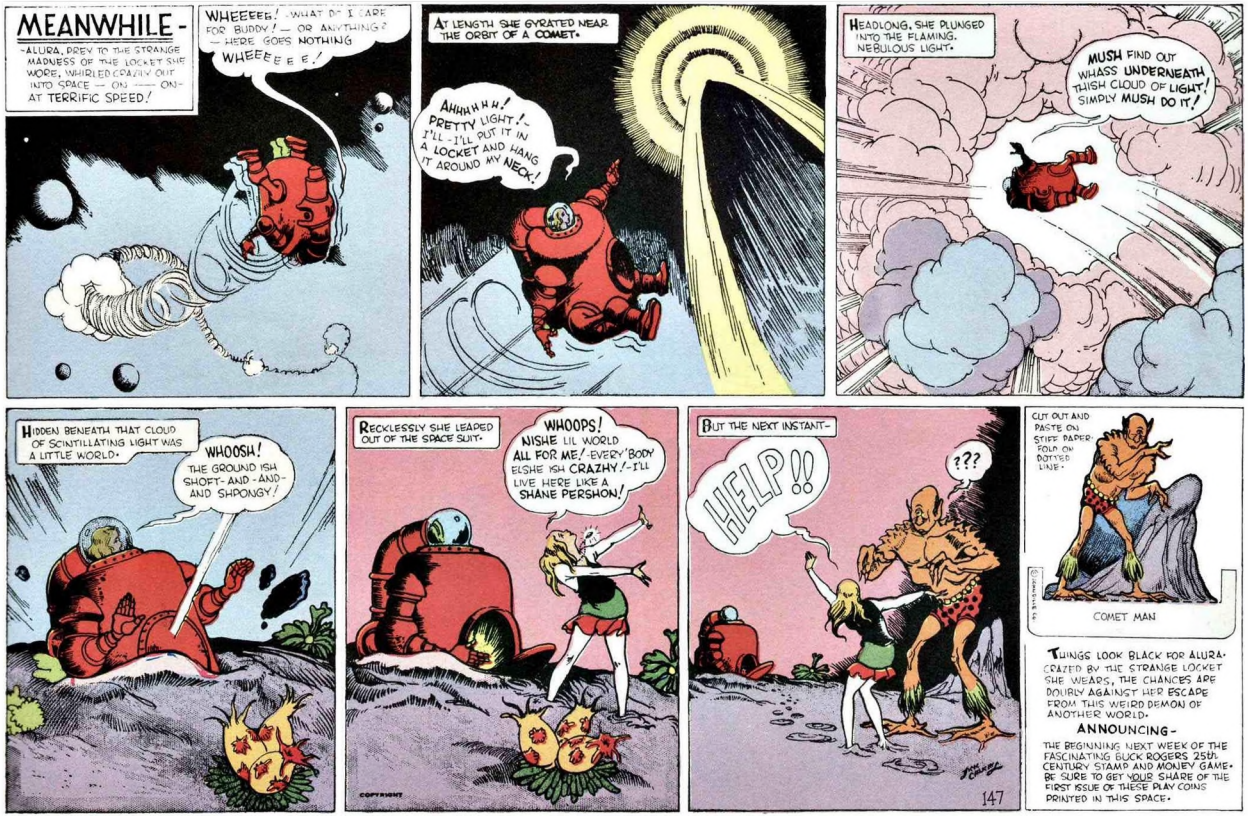

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
I - BUDDY DEERING - BROTHER OF WILMA, AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS - WAS ONE OF THE FIRST INHABITANTS OF EARTH TO MAKE AN INTERPLANETARY VOYAGE - ON MARS I MET ALURA, A PRINCESS OF THE RED PLANET, AND TOGETHER WE EXPLORED THE SOLAR SYSTEM, FACING STUPENDOUS AND AMAZING DANGERS - WE BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE TINY ASTERITES, AND THEN ON VENUS - WITH THE AID OF KABBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, WE CONQUERED THE PLANET VENUS - AND TOGETHER WE EXPLORED THE PLANET ASTER BY BRINGING TOGETHER THOSE LITTLE FRAGMENTS KNOWN AS ASTEROIDS - AND WE MADE KABBA RULER OVER ASTER - BUT HE WENT MAD, AND WE HAD TO EXILE HIM BY TOWING HIS TOWER OF IMPERVIUM, IN WHICH HE HAD HIDDEN, FAR OUT INTO SPACE AND LEAVING IT THERE - KABBA, HOWEVER, DEVISED A DEADLY RAY PROJECTOR WITH WHICH HE WROUGHT GREAT DESTRUCTION ON ASTER - SO ALURA AND I, IN OUR METALLIC SPACE SUITS, SET FORTH TO SUBDUE HIM - KABBA COLLAPSED AS WE CRASHED IN ON HIM AND THE AIR RUSHED OUT.
Buddy Deering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
WE'VE CARRIED HIM INSIDE THE TOWER THAT WAS FLOATING IN SPACE.
QUICK, BUDDY! - HE MUST HAVE AN AIR GENERATOR IN HERE!
YES, THERE IT IS! - I'LL TURN IT ON!
WE DARTED OUT OF OUR MECHANICAL SPACE SUITS.
WE CAN'T REVIVE HIM UNLESS WE GET OUT OF THESE CLUMSY MACHINES.
IT'S ALL RIGHT! THE AIR GENERATOR IS WORKING FINE!
WE TRIED TO REVIVE HIM.
OOOOOO - LOOK AT THIS LOCKET HE HAD ON! - WHAT CAN IT BE MADE OF? SEE HOW IT SHIMMERS - AND GLOWS!
I'LL GET THIS RESPIRATOR! HERE -
OF COURSE ALURA HAD TO PUT IT ON.
I ONLY WANT TO SEE HOW IT LOOKS, BUDDY - HOW DOES IT?
LISTEN! WE HAVE NO TIME FOR THAT - WE'RE TRYING TO REVIVE KABBA!
ALURA BEGAN TO ACT STRANGELY.
BUDDY DEERING! HOW DARE YOU TALK THAT WAY TO ME!!
HUNH? WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

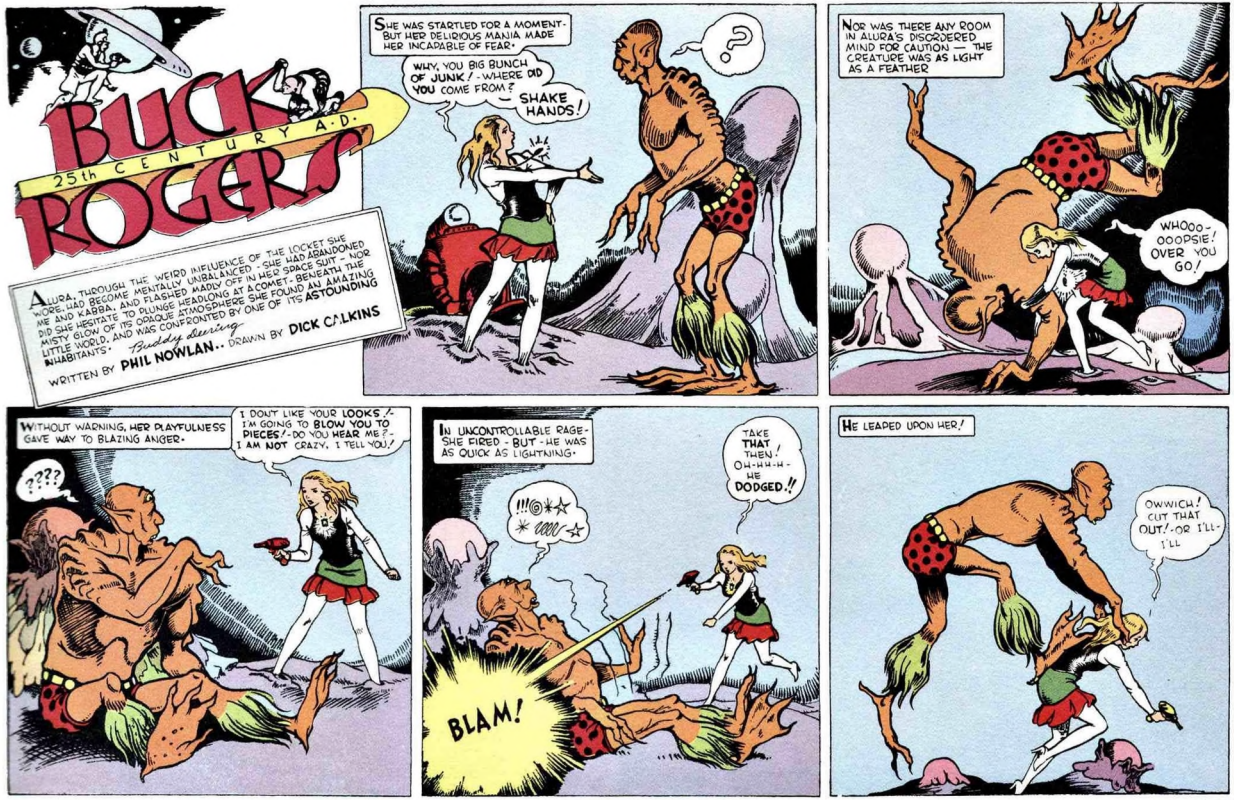

SHE SEEMED TO HAVE GONE INSANE – CERTAINLY SHE WAS MAD!!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO BE RESPECTFUL/- YOU-YOU SISSY!
ALURA!!
I WENT DOWN IN A HEAP.
ALURA! ALURA! HAVE YOU G-GONE CRAZY?
CRAZY, AM I? YOU BIG MUTT/—— I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING!—I'M GOING! UNDERSTAND?—BUT YOU'RE NOT/—— I'M GOING TO DISINTEGRATE YOUR SPACE SUIT!!
WH-WHERE AM I?-WHAT'S HAPPENED? BUDDY! ALURA! WHAT ARE YOU FIGHTING ABOUT?
SHE FLASHED THE BEAM- THE SUIT EXPLODED INTO NOTHINGNESS/
ALURA! YOU MUST HAVE GONE MAD/
AND I'LL BLAST YOU TOO!-IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL!
POUF!
I-I-I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND!!!
SHE LEAPED INTO HER SPACE SUIT.
I'M GOING! GOOD BYE!!
BUT ALURA-
SH-SHE'S GONE CRAZY!
I TRIED TO STOP HER-BUT——
BACK DOWN THERE-YOU MISERABLE WORM!
OUCH!
THIS IS-THIS IS-TOO MUCH!
IN A FLASH-SHE WAS GONE!
SHE MUST BE INSANE!!- FIRST KABBA-THEN ALURA-GONE GOOFY JUST AS HE RECOVERS!-THAT LOCKET! COULD IT BE?-NOW I'M EXILED HERE IN SPACE WITH KABBA – AND SHE'S GONE-WHERE? WHAT WILL SHE DO NEXT?
Jack Calkins
145
CUT OUT AND PASTE ON 3 TIMES OLDER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.
BUDDY AND ALURA IN ROCKET BELT FLIGHT.
EQUIPPED WITH ANTI-GRAVITY ROCKET BELTS, BUDDY AND ALURA ARE OUT FOR AN AIR JAUNT OVER THE MARTIAN COUNTRYSIDE.
NEXT WEEK'S BUCKTOY WILL BE A PICTURE OF KABBA'S TOWER CONVERTED INTO A ROCKET SHIP.

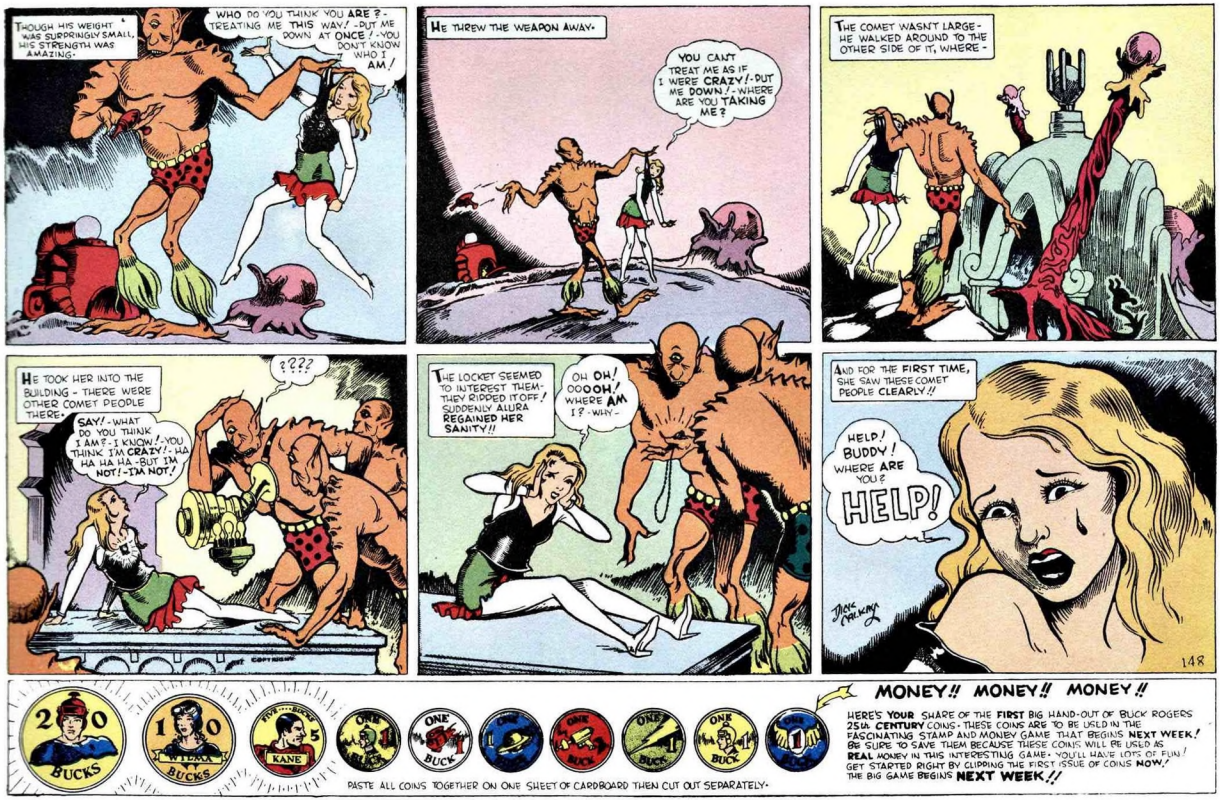

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
FAR OUT IN SPACE, BEYOND THE PLANET ASTER, WHICH IS BEYOND MARS, ALURA AND I SUBDUED THE MAD SCIENTIST, KABBA. AFTER FIGHTING OUR WAY INTO HIS SPACE-CRUISING TOWER, BUT WHEN ALURA TRIED ON A LOCKET THAT KABBA HAD BEEN WEARING, SHE HERSELF WENT MAD, AND KABBA REGAINED HIS SANITY - ALURA, LEADING INTO HER SPACE SUIT AFTER DESTROYING MINE WITH A DISINTEGRATOR RAY PROJECTOR, FLASHED OFF INTO THE VOID OF SPACE - KABBA AND I WERE LEFT TO SHIFT FOR OURSELVES AS BEST WE MIGHT.
Buddy Deering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
INSIDE THE TOWER-KABBA TRIED TO CONSOLE ME.
IT MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE LOCKET THAT AFFECTS THE BRAIN-WHEN YOU WORE IT YOU WERE MAD-WHEN SHE PUT IT ON SHE WENT GOOFY.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT-SOMETHING SEEMED TO BURST IN MY HEAD AND THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLANK BUT I RECOVERED WHEN SHE TOOK THE LOCKET OFF ME-MAYBE SHE WILL TAKE THE LOCKET OFF.
BUT WE COULDN'T SIT THERE IN THE TOWER, FLOATING AROUND IN SPACE FOREVER.
WE HAVE NO SPACE SUITS-AND THIS TOWER WASN'T BUILT TO NAVIGATE-DO YOU THINK YOU COULD IMPROVISE SOME FORM OF POWER THAT WOULD TAKE US TO ASTER?
I THINK SO-WITH THE SUB-COSMIC GENERATOR WE CAN CONDENSE SUNLIGHT QUANTA INTO ATOMIC NUCLEI-BUILD UP FUEL FROM IT-AND USE IT IN A ROCKET MOTOR WE'LL RIG UP!
FOR WEEKS WE LABORED-INVENTING TOOLS AND PROCESSES AS WE PROGRESSED
I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR A IMPROVEMENT ON THE ROCKET MOTOR, BUDDY-INSTEAD OF - HEY! ARE YOU LISTENING?
POOR ALURA!- I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HER? SHE WASN'T TO BLAME. SHE DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT SHE WAS DOING - IF SHE HAD I KNOW SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TREATED ME THAT WAY.
AT LAST WE WERE READY.
NOW! WITH THE ROCKET MOTOR IN THE BASE OF THE TOWER, THE BASE WILL BE THE STERN AND THE TOP WILL BE THE BOW - AND WHEN WE REACH THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF ASTER, WE WILL JUST TURN THE TOWER BASE DOWN USE THE ROCKET BLAST TO CHECK OUR DESCENT AND LAND RIGHT SIDE UP WITH CARE.
UH-HUH-LET'S GO-I WONDER IF ALURA WENT BACK TO ASTER?
WITH A ROAR WE WERE ON OUR WAY!

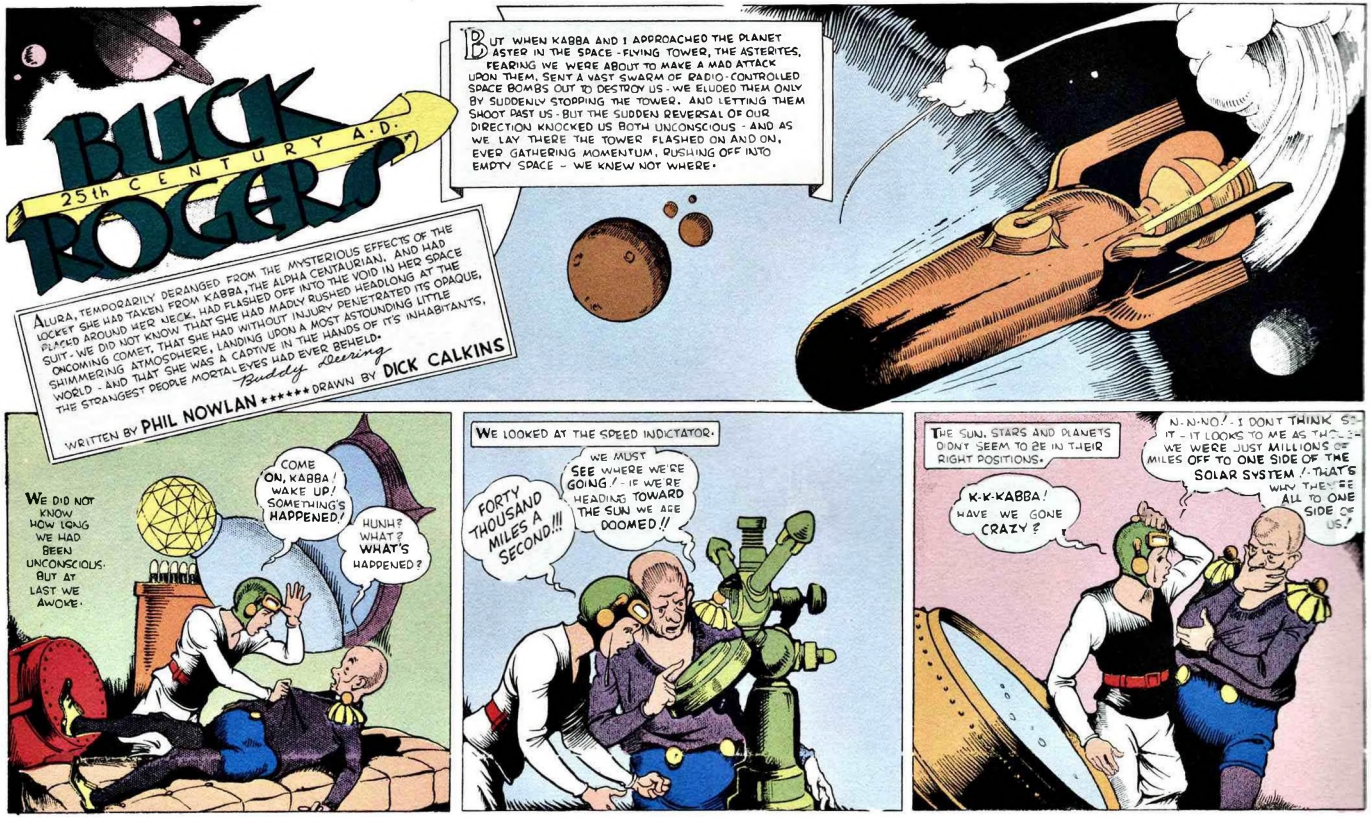

BACK ON THE PLANET ASTER AT THE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATION POST—
LOOK! MAD KABBA'S TOWER IS MOVING!-IT'S HEADED THIS WAY!
AND WE NEVER HEARD FROM EITHER BUDDY OR ALURA!-KABBA MUST HAVE DESTROYED THEM!
CALL A MEETING OF THE INTERPLANETARY DEFENSE COUNCIL!-KABBA WILL DESTROY US ALL!
THE COUNCIL LAID HURRIED PLANS TO MEET THE SUPPOSED ATTACK.
WE CAN'T WAIT UNTIL KABBA IS CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE THE DISINTEGRATOR BEAM ON HIM!
WE'LL BUILD A FLEET OF ATOMIC BOMBS-RADIO CONTROLLED-
AND SEND THEM OFF INTO SPACE TO MEET HIM-
SURROUND HIM WITH THEM AND-
BLOW HIM TO FLINDERS!
WITH THEIR MARVELOUS FACILITIES AND EFFICIENCY THE ASTERITES PRODUCED THE BOMB FLEET IN A FEW HOURS - IT FLASHED OFF INTO SPACE!
KABBA AND I SAW THEM COMING!
HEY KABBA! LOOK! THOSE SPHERES! COMING THIS WAY!
HMMM! THEY LOOK LIKE SPACE SHIPS-FROM ASTER-BUT—
SWIFTLY THEY NEARED US - THEN-
NO NO! WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT!-WE MAY BE ABLE TO OUTDISTANCE THEM! EVIDENTLY ALURA NEVER WENT BACK TO ASTER!
THEY'RE BOMBS -THEY THINK YOU'RE STILL MAD. KABBA!-WE'RE DOOMED!
AND SO THE CHASE BEGAN! WE SPED FURIOUSLY OUT INTO SPACE!- DESPERATELY STRIVING TO OUTDISTANCE THE DEADLY SPHERES!-COULD WE?
146
CUT OUT BUCKTOY AND MOUNT ON STIFF PAPER
FOLD ON DOTTED LINE
CONSTRUCTED
KABBA'S TOWER AS A SPACE SHIP
THE GENIUS OF KABBA HAS CONVERTED THIS ONCE STATIONARY TOWER INTO A CHARGING ROCKET-POWERED SPACE SHIP.
THE NEXT BUCKTOY PRESENTED WILL BE A PICTURE OF A MAN WHO LIVES ON A COMET. AND WHAT A STRANGE LOOKING MAN HE IS. DON'T MISS SEEING HIM.

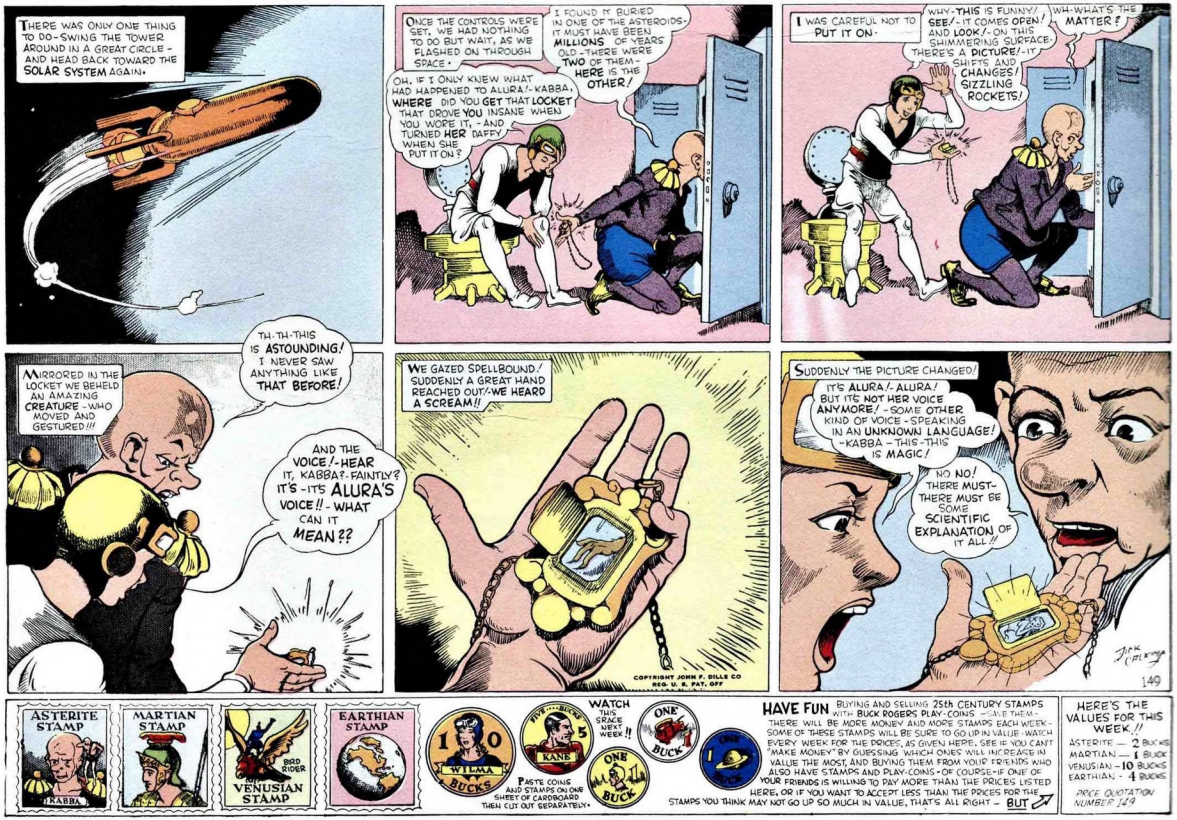

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
WITH THE TRANSFERENCE TO HER OWN NECK OF THE LOCKET KABBA HAD WORN, ALURA BECAME MENTALLY DERANGED AND KABBA REGAINED HIS SANITY - ALURA DESTROYED MY SPACE SUIT, AND SPED OFF INTO THE VOID IN HER OWN, LEAVING KABBA AND ME MAROONED IN THE TOWER FLOATING IN SPACE - BUT WE RIGGED A ROCKET MOTOR AND A SUB-COSMIC GENERATOR TO NAVIGATE THE TOWER BACK TO THE PLANET ASTER, WHERE WE HOPED TO LAND - THE ASTERITES, HOWEVER, FEARING ANOTHER ATTACK BY "MAD" KABBA, HURLED A SWARM OF ATOMIC BOMBS, RADIO CONTROLLED, OUT INTO SPACE AT US - DESPERATELY WE STROVE TO OUTDISTANCE THEM IN OUR SPACE-FLYING TOWER.
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
Buddy Sterling
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
OUR FLIGHT SEEMED HOPELESS!
THEY'RE GAINING ON US, KABBA! — ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO EXPLODE THEM BEFORE THEY HIT US?
N-N-NO - BUT WE MIGHT DODGE BY STOPPING SUDDENLY, AND LETTING THEM SHOOT ON PAST US - THAT IS, IF THE ASTERITES CONTROLLING THEM AREN'T QUICK ENOUGH TO EXPLODE THEM AS THEY PASS!
SO WE SET TO WORK WITH FURIOUS SPEED.
BUT KABBA, IF WE'RE GOING TO STOP SUDDENLY, WE'LL BE THROWN AGAINST THE CEILING, WON'T WE? - WHY DON'T WE FASTEN THESE COUCHES WITH SPRINGS AND HYDRAULIC SHOCK ABSORBERS TO THE CEILING?
NO NO! - OUR ROCKET TUBE IS IN THE BASE OF THE TOWER! WE'LL HAVE TO SWING END OVER END TO MAKE IT BLAST THE OTHER WAY! WE'LL BE THROWN TO THE FLOOR!
WHEN ALL WAS IN READINESS WE SWUNG THE TOWER OVER, USING A REPULSION RAY FROM INSIDE.
AS THE BASE OF OUR TOWER SWUNG FORWARD, THE ROARING BLAST OF OUR ROCKET CHECKED OUR SPEED - THE PURSUING BOMBS SHOT PAST US!
BUT THE SHOCK-ABSORBING COUCHES GROANED UNDER THE PRESSURE WITH WHICH OUR MOMENTUM JAMMED US DOWN ON THEM — WE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS!


MEANWHILE -
-ALURA, PREY TO THE STRANGE MADNESS OF THE LOCKET SHE WORE, WHIRLED CRAZILY OUT INTO SPACE — ON —— ON— AT TERRIFIC SPEED!
WHEEEEE! WHAT DO I CARE FOR BUDDY! — OR ANYTHING? — HERE GOES NOTHING
WHEEEEEE!
AT LENGTH SHE GYRATED NEAR THE ORBIT OF A COMET.
AHHHHH! PRETTY LIGHT! - I'LL - I'LL PUT IT IN A LOCKET AND HANG IT AROUND MY NECK!
HEADLONG, SHE PLUNGED INTO THE FLAMING, NEBULOUS LIGHT.
MUSH FIND OUT WHASS UNDERNEATH THISH CLOUD OF LIGHT! SIMPLY MUSH DO IT!
HIDDEN BENEATH THAT CLOUD OF SCINTILLATING LIGHT WAS A LITTLE WORLD.
WHOOSH! THE GROUND ISH SHOFT- AND - AND- AND SHPONGY!
RECKLESSLY SHE LEAPED OUT OF THE SPACE SUIT.
WHOOPS! NISHE LIL WORLD ALL FOR ME! - EVERY'BODY ELSHE ISH CRAZHY! - I'LL LIVE HERE LIKE A SHANE PERSHON!
COPYRIGHT
BUT THE NEXT INSTANT-
HELP!!
???
147
CUT OUT AND PASTE ON STIFF PAPER- FOLD ON DOTTED LINE-
COMET MAN
THINGS LOOK BLACK FOR ALURA- CRAZED BY THE STRANGE LOCKET SHE WEARS, THE CHANCES ARE DOUBLY AGAINST HER ESCAPE FROM THIS WEIRD DEMON OF ANOTHER WORLD.
ANNOUNCING -
THE BEGINNING NEXT WEEK OF THE FASCINATING BUCK ROGERS 25th. CENTURY STAMP AND MONEY GAME. BE SURE TO GET YOUR SHARE OF THE FIRST ISSUE OF THESE PLAY COINS PRINTED IN THIS SPACE.


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A·D·
ALURA, THROUGH THE WEIRD INFLUENCE OF THE LOCKET SHE WORE, HAD BECOME MENTALLY UNBALANCED - SHE HAD ABANDONED ME AND KABBA, AND FLASHED MADLY OFF IN HER SPACE SUIT - NOR DID SHE HESITATE TO PLUNGE HEADLONG AT A COMET - BENEATH THE MISTY GLOW OF ITS OBLIQUE ATMOSPHERE SHE FOUND AN AMAZING LITTLE WORLD, AND WAS CONFRONTED BY ONE OF ITS ASTOUNDING INHABITANTS·
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN.. Buddy Deering DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
SHE WAS STARTLED FOR A MOMENT - BUT HER DELIRIOUS MANIA MADE HER INCAPABLE OF FEAR·
WHY, YOU BIG BUNCH OF JUNK! - WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? - SHAKE HANDS!
?
NOR WAS THERE ANY ROOM IN ALURA'S DISORDERED MIND FOR CAUTION — THE CREATURE WAS AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER
WHOOO-OOOPSIE! OVER YOU GO!
WITHOUT WARNING, HER PLAYFULNESS GAVE WAY TO BLAZING ANGER·
???
I DON'T LIKE YOUR LOOKS! - I'M GOING TO BLOW YOU TO PIECES! - DO YOU HEAR ME? - I AM NOT CRAZY, I TELL YOU!
IN UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE - SHE FIRED - BUT - HE WAS AS QUICK AS LIGHTNING·
!!!@★☆
TAKE THAT! THEN! OH-HH-H-HE DODGED.!!
BLAM!
HE LEAPED UPON HER!
OWWICH! CUT THAT OUT! - OR I'LL - I'LL


THOUGH HIS WEIGHT WAS SURPRISINGLY SMALL, HIS STRENGTH WAS AMAZING.
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? - TREATING ME THIS WAY! - PUT ME DOWN AT ONCE! - YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM!
HE THREW THE WEAPON AWAY.
YOU CAN'T TREAT ME AS IF I WERE CRAZY! - PUT ME DOWN! - WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
THE COMET WASN'T LARGE - HE WALKED AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE OF IT, WHERE -
HE TOOK HER INTO THE BUILDING - THERE WERE OTHER COMET PEOPLE THERE.
SAY! - WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM? - I KNOW! - YOU THINK I'M CRAZY! - HA HA HA HA - BUT I'M NOT! - I'M NOT!
???
THE LOCKET SEEMED TO INTEREST THEM - THEY RIPPED IT OFF! SUDDENLY ALURA REGAINED HER SANITY!!
OH OH! OOOOH! WHERE AM I? - WHY -
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, SHE SAW THESE COMET PEOPLE CLEARLY!!
HELP! BUDDY! WHERE ARE YOU?
HELP!
148
20 BUCKS
10 BUCKS
5 KANE
ONE BUCK
PASTE ALL COINS TOGETHER ON ONE SHEET OF CARDBOARD THEN CUT OUT SEPARATELY.
MONEY!! MONEY!! MONEY!!
HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE FIRST BIG HAND-OUT OF BUCK ROGERS 25th CENTURY COINS - THESE COINS ARE TO BE USED IN THE FASCINATING STAMP AND MONEY GAME THAT BEGINS NEXT WEEK! BE SURE TO SAVE THEM BECAUSE THESE COINS WILL BE USED AS REAL MONEY IN THIS INTERESTING GAME - YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN! GET STARTED RIGHT BY CLIPPING THE FIRST ISSUE OF COINS NOW! THE BIG GAME BEGINS NEXT WEEK!!


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
ALURA, TEMPORARILY DERANGED FROM THE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS OF THE LOCKET SHE HAD TAKEN FROM KABBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, AND HAD PLACED AROUND HER NECK, HAD FLASHED OFF INTO THE VOID IN HER SPACE SUIT - WE DID NOT KNOW THAT SHE HAD MADLY RUSHED HEADLONG AT THE ONCOMING COMET, THAT SHE HAD WITHOUT INJURY PENETRATED ITS OPAQUE, SHIMMERING ATMOSPHERE, LANDING UPON A MOST ASTOUNDING LITTLE WORLD - AND THAT SHE WAS A CAPTIVE IN THE HANDS OF IT'S INHABITANTS, THE STRANGEST PEOPLE MORTAL EYES HAD EVER BEHELD.
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN ****** DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
Buddy Deering
BUT WHEN KABBA AND I APPROACHED THE PLANET ASTER IN THE SPACE-FLYING TOWER, THE ASTERITES, FEARING WE WERE ABOUT TO MAKE A MAD ATTACK UPON THEM, SENT A VAST SWARM OF RADIO-CONTROLLED SPACE BOMBS OUT TO DESTROY US - WE ELUDED THEM ONLY BY SUDDENLY STOPPING THE TOWER. AND LETTING THEM SHOOT PAST US - BUT THE SUDDEN REVERSAL OF OUR DIRECTION KNOCKED US BOTH UNCONSCIOUS - AND AS WE LAY THERE THE TOWER FLASHED ON AND ON, EVER GATHERING MOMENTUM, RUSHING OFF INTO EMPTY SPACE - WE KNEW NOT WHERE.
WE DID NOT KNOW HOW LONG WE HAD BEEN UNCONSCIOUS. BUT AT LAST WE AWOKE.
COME ON, KABBA! WAKE UP! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED!
HUNH? WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WE LOOKED AT THE SPEED INDICTATOR.
FORTY THOUSAND MILES A SECOND!!!
WE MUST SEE WHERE WE'RE GOING! - IF WE'RE HEADING TOWARD THE SUN WE ARE DOOMED!!
THE SUN, STARS AND PLANETS DIDN'T SEEM TO BE IN THEIR RIGHT POSITIONS.
K-K-KABBA! HAVE WE GONE CRAZY?
N-N-NO! - I DON'T THINK SO! IT - IT LOOKS TO ME AS THOUGH WE WERE JUST MILLIONS OF MILES OFF TO ONE SIDE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! - THAT'S WHY THE SUN IS ALL TO ONE SIDE OF US!


THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO-SWING THE TOWER AROUND IN A GREAT CIRCLE - AND HEAD BACK TOWARD THE SOLAR SYSTEM AGAIN.
ONCE THE CONTROLS WERE SET, WE HAD NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT, AS WE FLASHED ON THROUGH SPACE.
I FOUND IT BURIED IN ONE OF THE ASTEROIDS- IT MUST HAVE BEEN MILLIONS OF YEARS OLD -THERE WERE TWO OF THEM- HERE IS THE OTHER!
OH, IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ALURA!-KABBA, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT LOCKET THAT DROVE YOU INSANE WHEN YOU WORE IT, - AND TURNED HER DAFFY WHEN SHE PUT IT ON?
I WAS CAREFUL NOT TO PUT IT ON.
WHY-THIS IS FUNNY! SEE!-IT COMES OPEN! AND LOOK!-ON THIS SHIMMERING SURFACE- THERE'S A PICTURE!-IT SHIFTS AND CHANGES! SIZZLING ROCKETS!
WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MIRRORED IN THE LOCKET WE BEHELD AN AMAZING CREATURE - WHO MOVED AND GESTURED!!!
TH-TH-THIS IS ASTOUNDING! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!
AND THE VOICE!-HEAR IT, KABBA?- FAINTLY? IT'S -IT'S ALURA'S VOICE!! - WHAT CAN IT MEAN??
WE GAZED SPELLBOUND! SUDDENLY A GREAT HAND REACHED OUT!-WE HEARD A SCREAM!!
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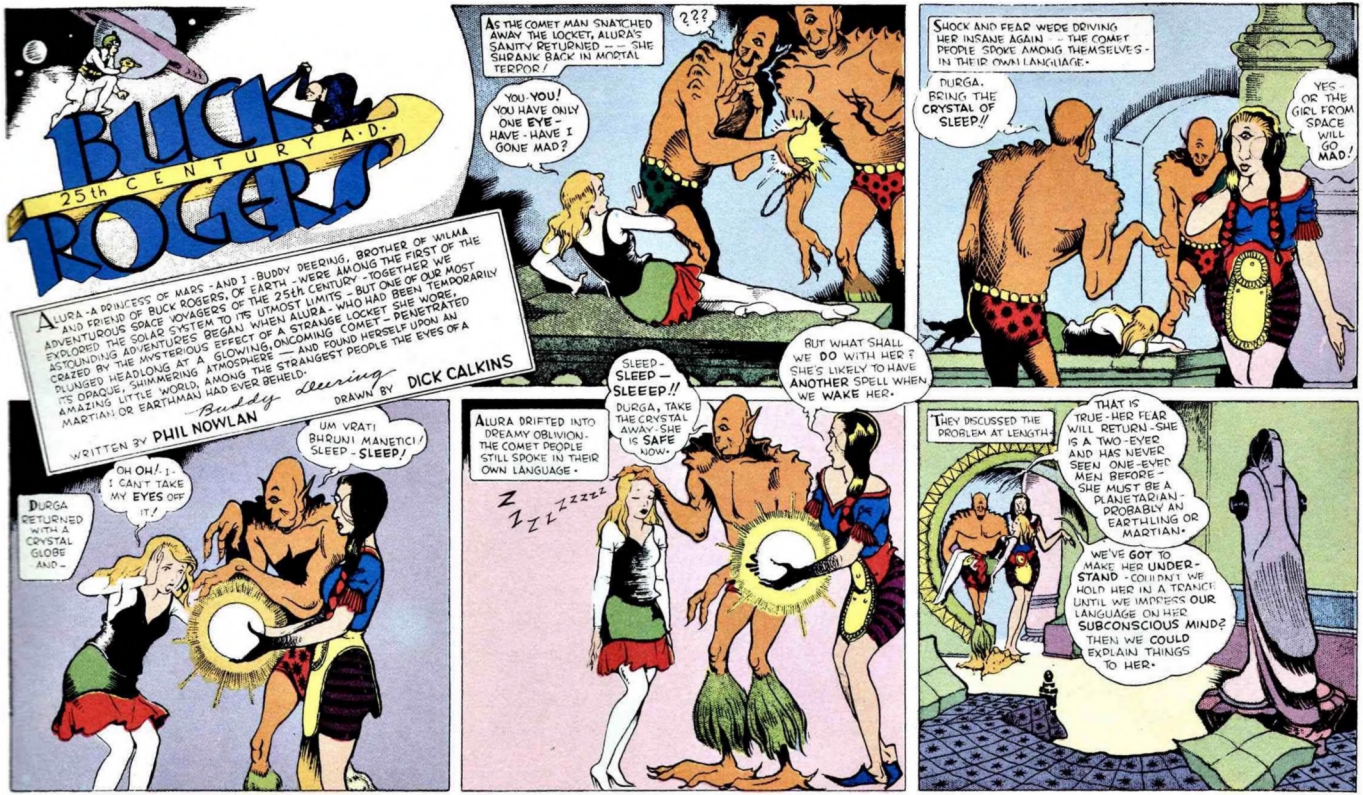
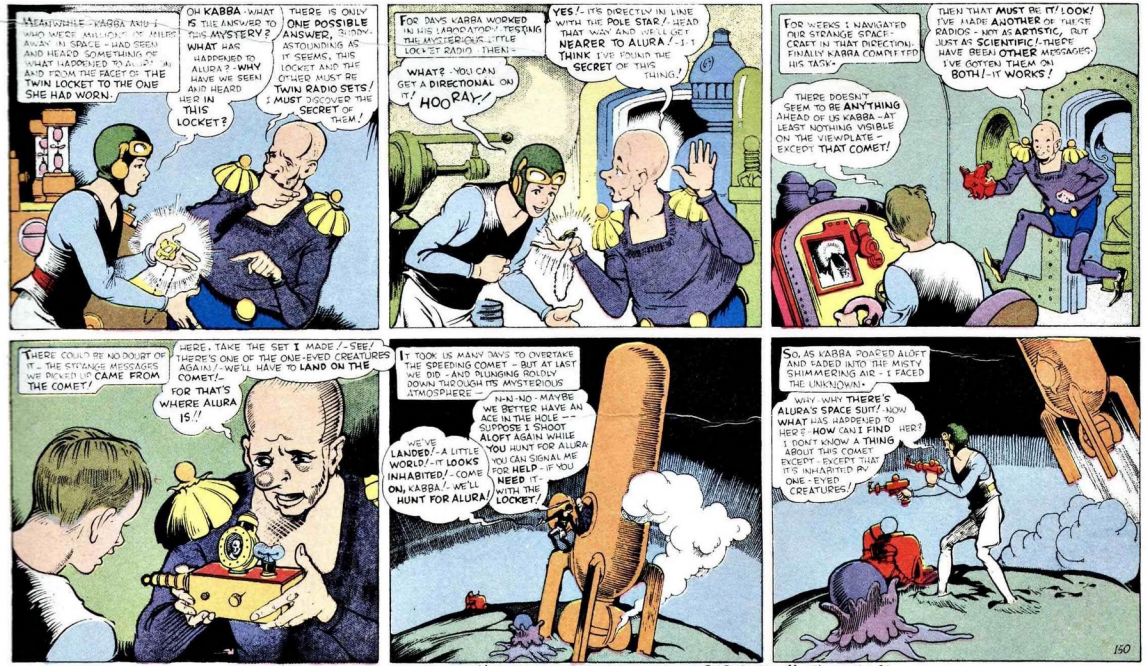
SUDDENLY THE PICTURE CHANGED!
IT'S ALURA!-ALURA! BUT IT'S NOT HER VOICE ANYMORE! -SOME OTHER KIND OF VOICE - SPEAKING IN AN UNKNOWN LANGUAGE! -KABBA - THIS-THIS IS MAGIC!
NO NO! THERE MUST-THERE MUST BE SOME SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION OF IT ALL!!
149
ASTERITE STAMP
KABBA
MARTIAN STAMP
VENUSIAN STAMP
BUCK ROGER
EARTHIAN STAMP
10 WILMA BUCKS
BUCK ROGERS 5 KANE
ONE BUCK
ONE BUCK
PASTE COINS AND STAMPS ON ONE SHEET OF CARDBOARD THEN CUT OUT SEPARATELY.
WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK!!
HAVE FUN BUYING AND SELLING 25th CENTURY STAMPS WITH BUCK ROGERS PLAY-COINS — LIKE THEM - THERE WILL BE MORE MONEY AND MORE STAMPS EACH WEEK - SOME OF THESE STAMPS WILL BE SURE TO GO UP IN VALUE - WATCH EVERY WEEK FOR THE PRICES, AS GIVEN HERE. SEE IF YOU CAN'T "MAKE MONEY" BY GUESSING WHICH ONES WILL INCREASE IN VALUE THE MOST, AND BUYING THEM FROM YOUR FRIENDS WHO ALSO HAVE STAMPS AND PLAY-COINS - OR COURSE IF ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS IS WILLING TO PAY MORE THAN THE PRICES LISTED HERE, OR IF YOU WANT TO ACCEPT LESS THAN THE PRICES FOR THE STAMPS YOU THINK MAY NOT GO UP SO MUCH IN VALUE, THAT'S ALL RIGHT - BUT
HERE'S THE VALUES FOR THIS WEEK.!!
ASTERITE — 2 BUCKS
MARTIAN — 1 BUCK
VENUSIAN - 10 BUCKS
EARTHIAN - 4 BUCKS
PRICE QUOTATION NUMBER 149


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
ALURA - A PRINCESS OF MARS - AND I - BUDDY DEERING, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS, OF EARTH - WERE AMONG THE FIRST OF THE ADVENTUROUS SPACE VOYAGERS OF THE 25th CENTURY - TOGETHER WE EXPLORED THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO ITS UTMOST LIMITS - BUT ONE OF OUR MOST ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES BEGAN WHEN ALURA - WHO HAD BEEN TEMPORARILY CRAZED BY THE MYSTERIOUS EFFECT OF A STRANGE LOCKET SHE WORE, PLUNGED HEADLONG AT A GLOWING, ONCOMING COMET - PENETRATED ITS OPAQUE, SHIMMERING ATMOSPHERE — AND FOUND HERSELF UPON AN AMAZING LITTLE WORLD, AMONG THE STRANGEST PEOPLE THE EYES OF A MARTIAN OR EARTHMAN HAD EVER BEHELD.
Buddy Deering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
AS THE COMET MAN SNATCHED AWAY THE LOCKET, ALURA'S SANITY RETURNED — SHE SHRANK BACK IN MORTAL TERROR!
???
YOU - YOU! YOU HAVE ONLY ONE EYE - HAVE - HAVE I GONE MAD?
SHOCK AND FEAR WERE DRIVING HER INSANE AGAIN — THE COMET PEOPLE SPOKE AMONG THEMSELVES - IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE.
DURGA. BRING THE CRYSTAL OF SLEEP!!
YES - OR THE GIRL FROM SPACE WILL GO MAD!
DURGA RETURNED WITH A CRYSTAL GLOBE AND -
OH OH! - I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF IT!
UM VRATI BURUNI MANETICI / SLEEP - SLEEP!
ALURA DRIFTED INTO DREAMY OBLIVION - THE COMET PEOPLE STILL SPOKE IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE.
SLEEP - SLEEP — SLEEEP!!
DURGA, TAKE THE CRYSTAL AWAY - SHE IS SAFE NOW.
BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HER? SHE'S LIKELY TO HAVE ANOTHER SPELL WHEN WE WAKE HER.
Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z
THEY DISCUSSED THE PROBLEM AT LENGTH -
THAT IS TRUE - HER FEAR WILL RETURN - SHE IS A TWO - EYED AND HAS NEVER SEEN ONE - EYED MEN BEFORE - SHE MUST BE A PLANETARIAN - PROBABLY AN EARTHLING OR MARTIAN.
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE HER UNDERSTAND - COULDN'T WE HOLD HER IN A TRANCE UNTIL WE IMPRESS OUR LANGUAGE ON HER SUBCONSCIOUS MIND? THEN WE COULD EXPLAIN THINGS TO HER.



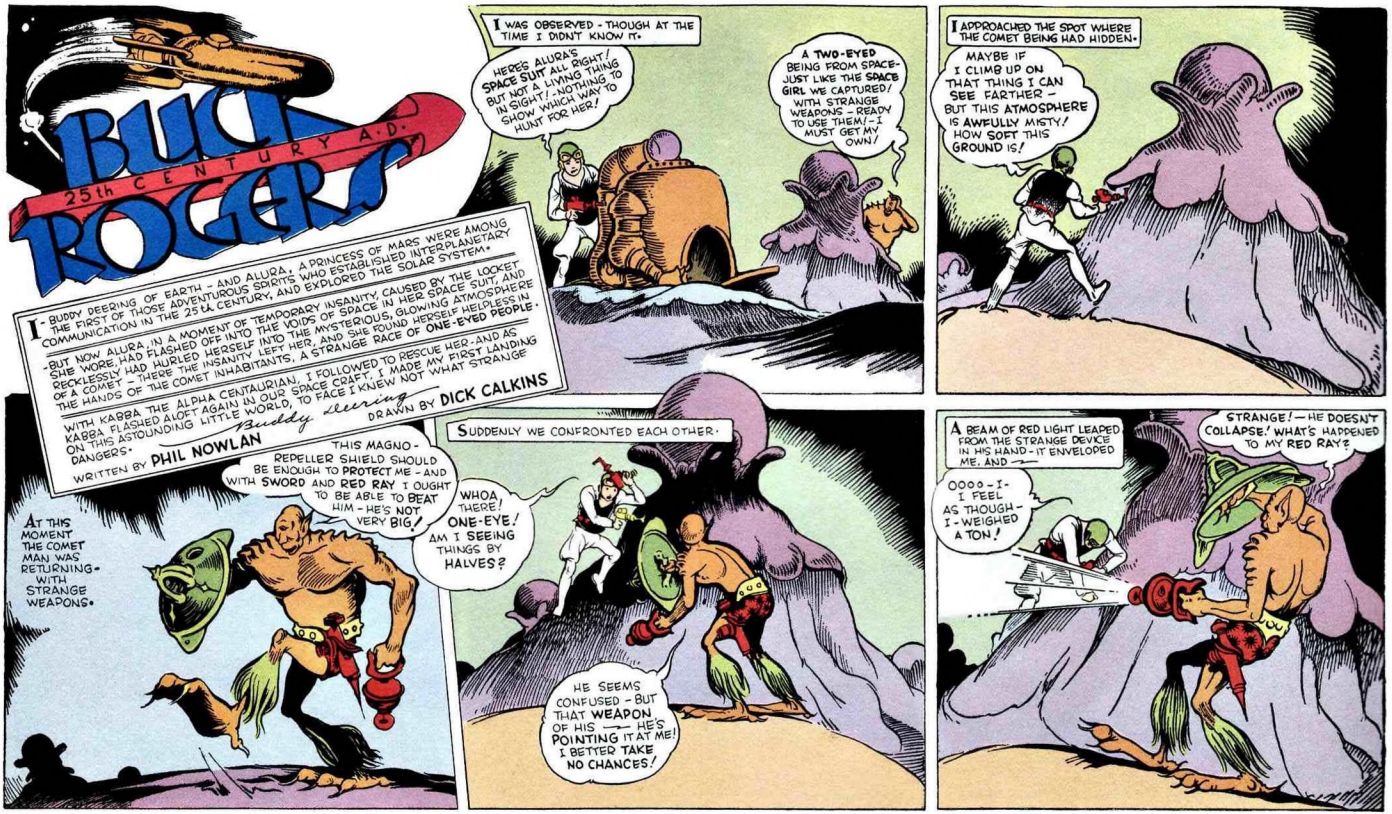
GET INTO THE BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY STAMP AND MONEY BUSINESS !! IT'S FUN !!

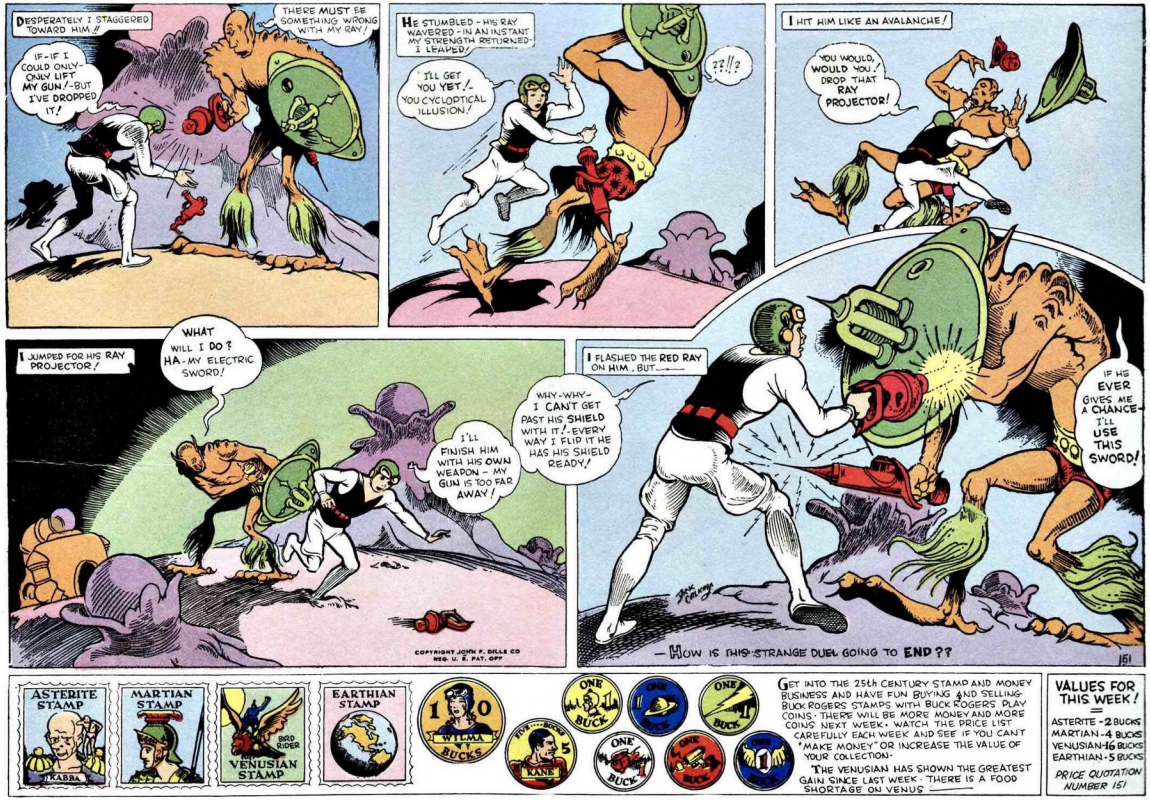
YOU CAN HAVE A LOT OF FUN BUYING AND SELLING 25th CENTURY INTERPLANETARY STAMPS WITH BUCK ROGERS PLAY COINS - SAVE THEM - THERE WILL BE MORE MONEY AND MORE COINS NEXT WEEK - PASTE THE COINS ON THIN CARDBOARD, AND THEN CUT OUT - SOME OF THESE STAMPS ARE SURE TO GO UP IN VALUE - WATCH THE PRICE LIST CAREFULLY EACH WEEK - SEE IF YOU CAN'T "MAKE MONEY" OR INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR STAMP COLLECTION BY BUYING FROM OR SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS WHO ALSO HAVE BUCK ROGERS STAMPS AND COINS. GET STARTED NOW, IT'S A GAME FOR EVERYONE !!

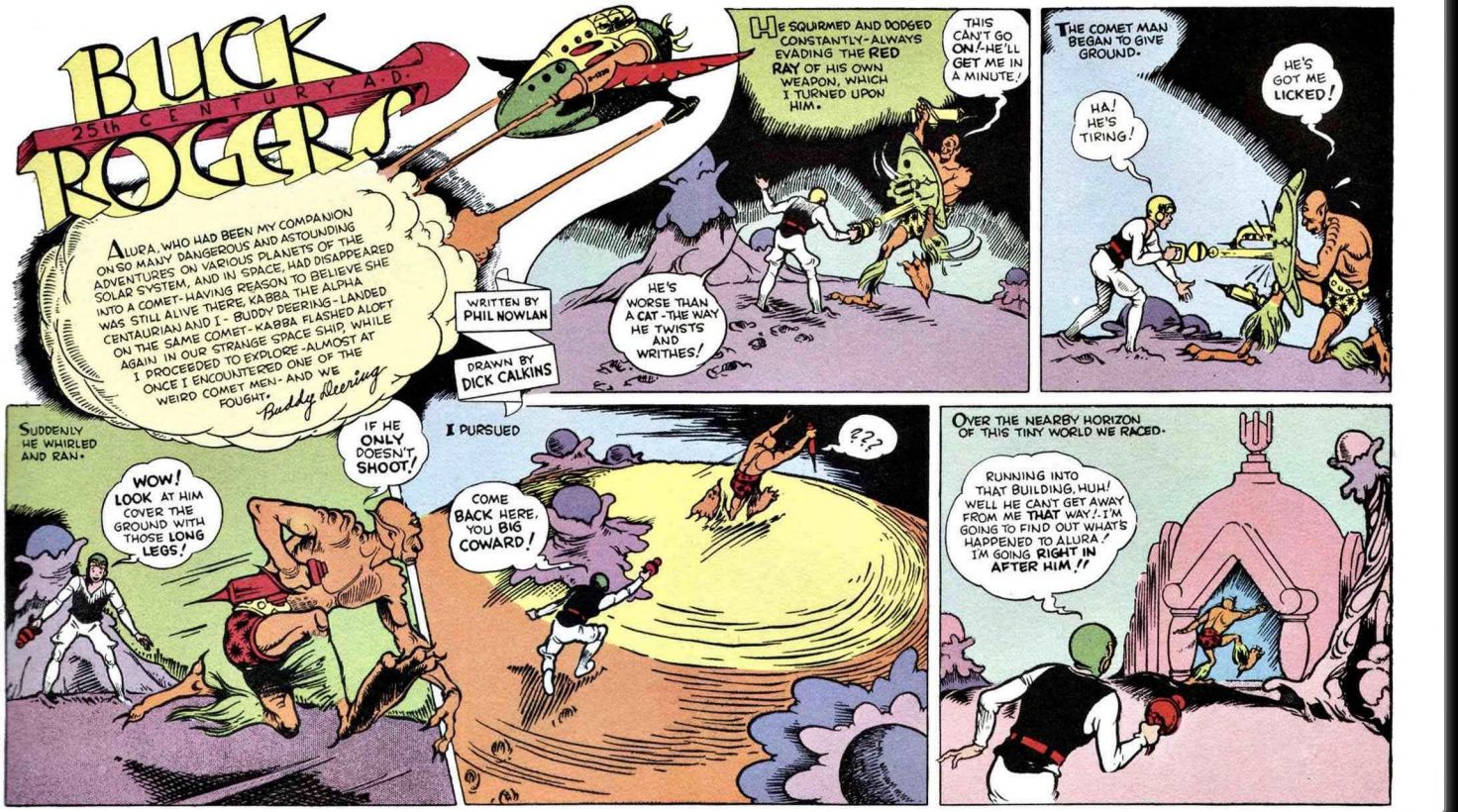
VALUES FOR THIS WEEK!

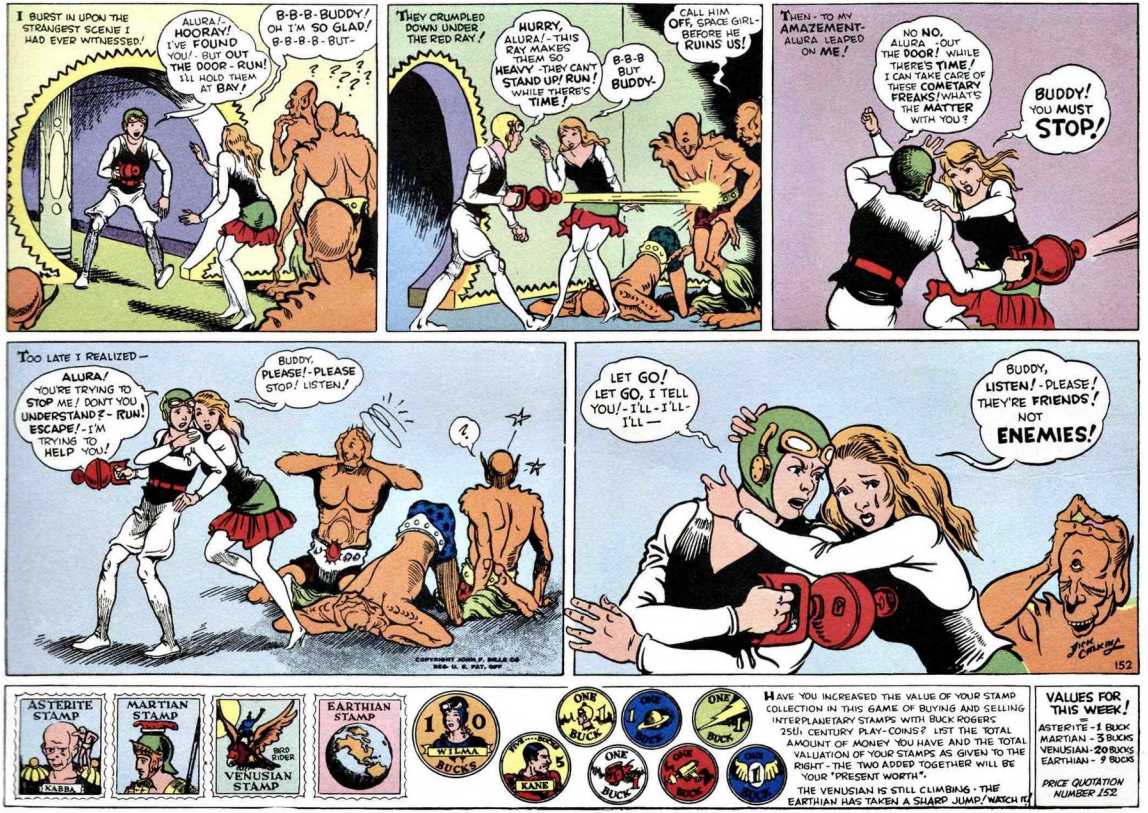
ASTERITE - 1 BUCK
MARTIAN - 2 BUCKS
VENUSIAN - 12 BUCKS
EARTHIAN - 6 BUCKS

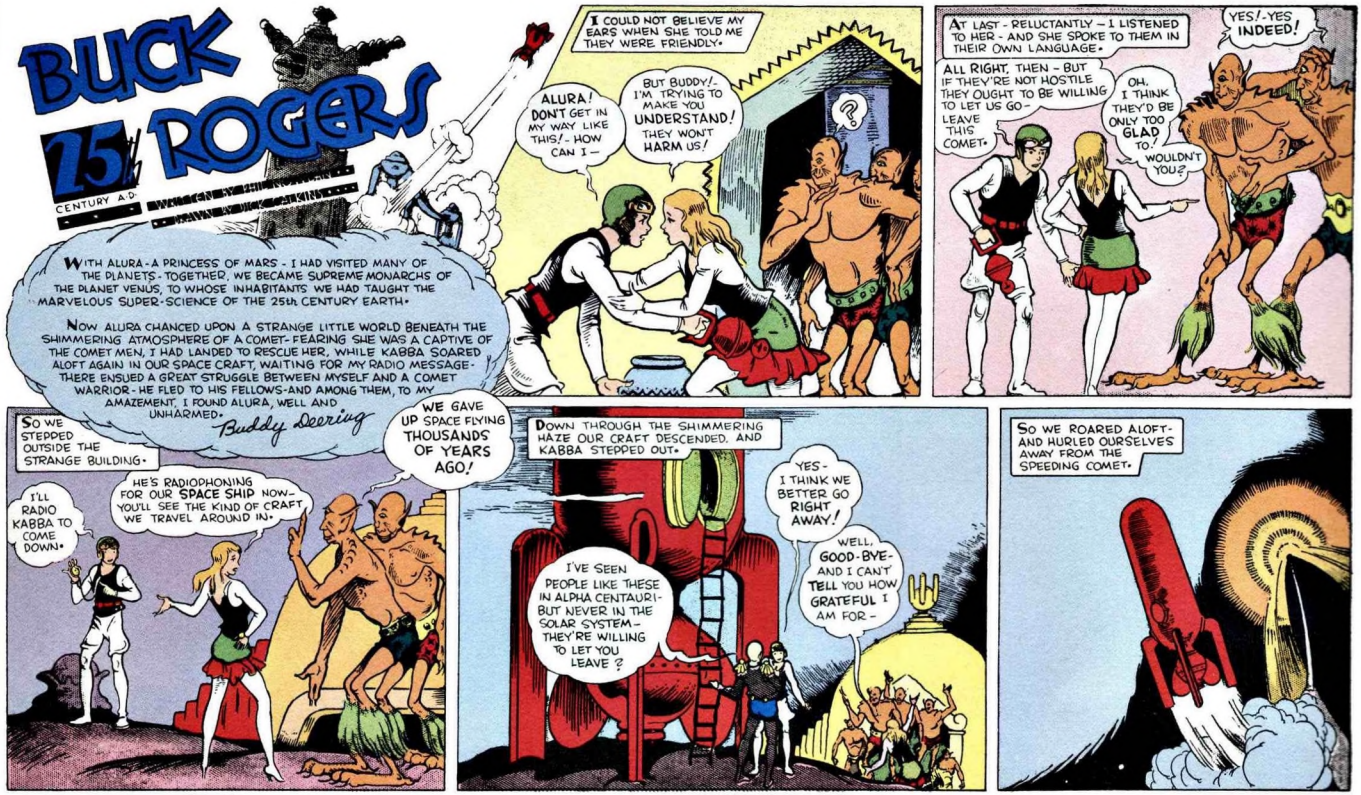
PRICE QUOTATION NUMBER 150

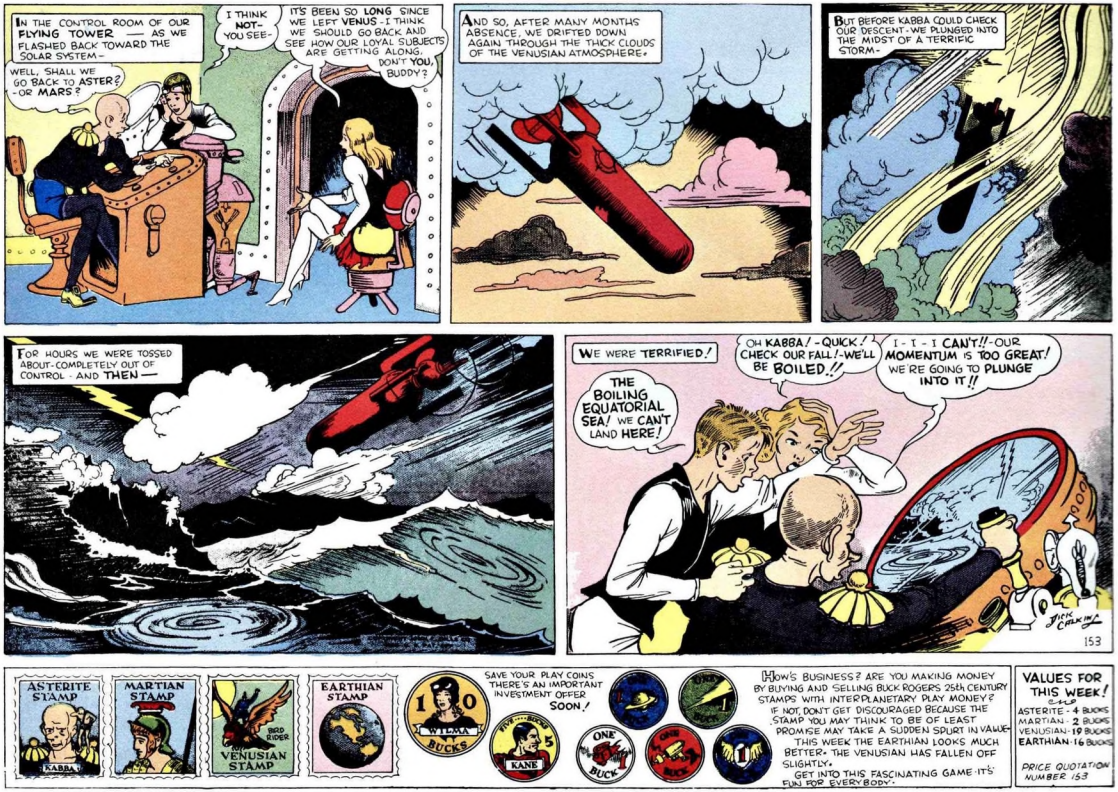

BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
BUDDY DEERING OF EARTH - AND ALURA, A PRINCESS OF MARS WERE AMONG THE FIRST OF THOSE ADVENTUROUS SPIRITS WHO ESTABLISHED INTERPLANETARY COMMUNICATION IN THE 25th CENTURY, AND EXPLORED THE SOLAR SYSTEM.
BUT NOW ALURA, IN A MOMENT OF TEMPORARY INSANITY, CAUSED BY THE LOCKET SHE WORE, HAD FLASHED OFF INTO THE VOIDS OF SPACE IN HER SPACE SUIT, AND RECKLESSLY HAD HURLED HERSELF INTO THE MYSTERIOUS, GLOWING ATMOSPHERE OF A COMET - THERE THE INSANITY LEFT HER, AND SHE FOUND HERSELF HELPLESS IN THE HANDS OF THE COMET INHABITANTS, A STRANGE RACE OF ONE-EYED PEOPLE.
WITH KARBA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, I FOLLOWED TO RESCUE HER - AND AS KARBA FLASHED ALOFT AGAIN IN OUR SPACE CRAFT, I MADE MY FIRST LANDING ON THIS ASTOUNDING LITTLE WORLD, TO FACE I KNEW NOT WHAT STRANGE DANGERS.
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
I WAS OBSERVED - THOUGH AT THE TIME I DIDN'T KNOW IT.
HERE'S ALURA'S SPACE SUIT ALL RIGHT! BUT NOT A LIVING THING IN SIGHT! - NOTHING TO SHOW WHICH WAY TO HUNT FOR HER!
A TWO-EYED BEING FROM SPACE - JUST LIKE THE SPACE GIRL WE CAPTURED! WITH STRANGE WEAPONS - READY TO USE THEM! - I MUST GET MY OWN!
I APPROACHED THE SPOT WHERE THE COMET BEING HAD HIDDEN.
MAYBE IF I CLIMB UP ON THAT THING I CAN SEE FARTHER - BUT THIS ATMOSPHERE IS AWFULLY MISTY! HOW SOFT THIS GROUND IS!
AT THIS MOMENT THE COMET MAN WAS RETURNING - WITH STRANGE WEAPONS.
THIS MAGNO-REPELLER SHIELD SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO PROTECT ME - AND WITH SWORD AND RED RAY I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO BEAT HIM - HE'S NOT VERY BIG!
SUDDENLY WE CONFRONTED EACH OTHER.
WHOA THERE! ONE-EYE! AM I SEEING THINGS BY HALVES?
HE SEEMS CONFUSED - BUT THAT WEAPON OF HIS — HE'S POINTING IT AT ME! I BETTER TAKE NO CHANCES!
A BEAM OF RED LIGHT LEAPED FROM THE STRANGE DEVICE IN HIS HAND - IT ENVELOPED ME, AND —
OOOO - I - I FEEL AS THOUGH - I - WEIGHED A TON!
STRANGE! — HE DOESN'T COLLAPSE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY RED RAY?


DESPERATELY I STAGGERED TOWARD HIM!!
IF-IF I COULD ONLY-ONLY LIFT MY GUN!-BUT I'VE DROPPED IT!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY RAY!
HE STUMBLED - HIS RAY WAVERED - IN AN INSTANT MY STRENGTH RETURNED - I LEAPED!
'ILL GET YOU YET!- YOU CYCLOPTICAL ILLUSION!
??!!?
I HIT HIM LIKE AN AVALANCHE!
YOU WOULD, WOULD YOU! DROP THAT RAY PROJECTOR!
I JUMPED FOR HIS RAY PROJECTOR!
WHAT WILL I DO? HA-MY ELECTRIC SWORD!
I'LL FINISH HIM WITH HIS OWN WEAPON - MY GUN IS TOO FAR AWAY!
WHY-WHY- I CAN'T GET PAST HIS SHIELD WITH IT! EVERY WAY I FLIP IT HE HAS HIS SHIELD READY!
I FLASHED THE RED RAY ON HIM, BUT-
IF HE EVER GIVES ME A CHANCE- I'LL USE THIS SWORD!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
— HOW IS THIS STRANGE DUEL GOING TO END??
151
ASTERITE STAMP
KABBA
MARTIAN STAMP
BIRD RIDER
VENUSIAN STAMP
EARTHIAN STAMP
10 WILMA BUCKS
5 KANE
ONE BUCK
GET INTO THE 25th CENTURY STAMP AND MONEY BUSINESS AND HAVE FUN BUYING AND SELLING BUCK ROGERS STAMPS WITH BUCK ROGERS' PLAY COINS. THERE WILL BE MORE MONEY AND MORE COINS NEXT WEEK. WATCH THE PRICE LIST CAREFULLY EACH WEEK AND SEE IF YOU CAN'T "MAKE MONEY" OR INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR COLLECTION.
THE VENUSIAN HAS SHOWN THE GREATEST GAIN SINCE LAST WEEK. THERE IS A FOOD SHORTAGE ON VENUS
VALUES FOR THIS WEEK!
ASTERITE - 2 BUCKS
MARTIAN - 4 BUCKS
VENUSIAN - 16 BUCKS
EARTHIAN - 5 BUCKS
PRICE QUOTATION NUMBER 151


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
ALURA, WHO HAD BEEN MY COMPANION ON SO MANY DANGEROUS AND ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES ON VARIOUS PLANETS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, AND IN SPACE, HAD DISAPPEARED INTO A COMET - HAVING REASON TO BELIEVE SHE WAS STILL ALIVE THERE, KABBA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN AND I - BUDDY DEERING - LANDED ON THE SAME COMET - KABBA FLASHED ALOFT AGAIN IN OUR STRANGE SPACE SHIP, WHILE I PROCEEDED TO EXPLORE - ALMOST AT ONCE I ENCOUNTERED ONE OF THE WEIRD COMET MEN - AND WE FOUGHT.
Buddy Deering
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
HE SQUIRMED AND DODGED CONSTANTLY - ALWAYS EVADING THE RED RAY OF HIS OWN WEAPON, WHICH I TURNED UPON HIM.
THIS CAN'T GO ON! - HE'LL GET ME IN A MINUTE!
HE'S WORSE THAN A CAT - THE WAY HE TWISTS AND WRITHES!
THE COMET MAN BEGAN TO GIVE GROUND.
HA! HE'S TIRING!
HE'S GOT ME LICKED!
SUDDENLY HE WHIRLED AND RAN.
WOW! LOOK AT HIM COVER THE GROUND WITH THOSE LONG LEGS!
IF HE ONLY DOESN'T SHOOT!
I PURSUED
COME BACK HERE, YOU BIG COWARD!
?!?
OVER THE NEARBY HORIZON OF THIS TINY WORLD WE RACED.
RUNNING INTO THAT BUILDING, HUH! WELL HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME THAT WAY! - I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ALURA! I'M GOING RIGHT IN AFTER HIM!!


I BURST IN UPON THE STRANGEST SCENE I HAD EVER WITNESSED!
ALURA!- HOORAY! I'VE FOUND YOU!- BUT OUT THE DOOR - RUN! I'LL HOLD THEM AT BAY!
B-B-B-BUDDY! OH I'M SO GLAD! B-B-B-B-BUT-
?!?!?!
THEY CRUMPLED DOWN UNDER THE RED RAY!
HURRY, ALURA!- THIS RAY MAKES THEM SO HEAVY THEY CAN'T STAND UP! RUN! WHILE THERE'S TIME!
B-B-B BUT BUDDY-
CALL HIM OFF, SPACE GIRL- BEFORE HE RUINS US!
THEN - TO MY AMAZEMENT- ALURA LEAPED ON ME!
NO NO, ALURA - OUT THE DOOR! WHILE THERE'S TIME! I CAN TAKE CARE OF THESE COMETARY FREAKS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
BUDDY! YOU MUST STOP!
TOO LATE I REALIZED—
ALURA! YOU'RE TRYING TO STOP ME! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?- RUN! ESCAPE!- I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU!
BUDDY, PLEASE!- PLEASE STOP! LISTEN!
?!
LET GO! LET GO, I TELL YOU!- I'LL- I'LL- I'LL—
BUDDY, LISTEN!- PLEASE! THEY'RE FRIENDS! NOT ENEMIES!
152
ASTERITE STAMP
NABBA
MARTIAN STAMP
VENUSIAN STAMP
BIRD RIDER
EARTHIAN STAMP
10 WILMA BUCKS
ONE BUCK
5 KANE
HAVE YOU INCREASED THE VALUE OF YOUR STAMP COLLECTION IN THIS GAME OF BUYING AND SELLING INTERPLANETARY STAMPS WITH BUCK ROGERS 25th CENTURY PLAY-COINS? LIST THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF MONEY YOU HAVE AND THE TOTAL VALUATION OF YOUR STAMPS AS GIVEN TO THE RIGHT - THE TWO ADDED TOGETHER WILL BE YOUR "PRESENT WORTH".
THE VENUSIAN IS STILL CLIMBING - THE EARTHIAN HAS TAKEN A SHARP JUMP! WATCH IT!
VALUES FOR THIS WEEK!
ASTERITE - 1 BUCK
MARTIAN - 3 BUCKS
VENUSIAN - 20 BUCKS
EARTHIAN - 9 BUCKS
PRICE QUOTATION NUMBER 152


BUCK ROGERS
25th CENTURY A.D.
WITH ALURA - A PRINCESS OF MARS - I HAD VISITED MANY OF THE PLANETS - TOGETHER, WE BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS, TO WHOSE INHABITANTS WE HAD TAUGHT THE MARVELOUS SUPER-SCIENCE OF THE 25th CENTURY EARTH.
NOW ALURA CHANCED UPON A STRANGE LITTLE WORLD BENEATH THE SHIMMERING ATMOSPHERE OF A COMET - FEARING SHE WAS A CAPTIVE OF THE COMET MEN, I HAD LANDED TO RESCUE HER, WHILE KABBA SOARED ALOFT AGAIN IN OUR SPACE CRAFT, WAITING FOR MY RADIO MESSAGE - THERE ENSUED A GREAT STRUGGLE BETWEEN MYSELF AND A COMET WARRIOR - HE FLED TO HIS FELLOWS - AND AMONG THEM, TO MY AMAZEMENT, I FOUND ALURA, WELL AND UNHARMED.
Buddy Deering
I COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EARS WHEN SHE TOLD ME THEY WERE FRIENDLY.
ALURA! DON'T GET IN MY WAY LIKE THIS! - HOW CAN I -
BUT BUDDY! - I'M TRYING TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND! THEY WON'T HARM US!
?
AT LAST - RELUCTANTLY - I LISTENED TO HER - AND SHE SPOKE TO THEM IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE.
ALL RIGHT, THEN - BUT IF THEY'RE NOT HOSTILE THEY OUGHT TO BE WILLING TO LET US GO - LEAVE THIS COMET.
OH, I THINK THEY'D BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO! WOULDN'T YOU?
YES! - YES INDEED!
SO WE STEPPED OUTSIDE THE STRANGE BUILDING.
I'LL RADIO KABBA TO COME DOWN.
HE'S RADIOPHONING FOR OUR SPACE SHIP NOW - YOU'LL SEE THE KIND OF CRAFT WE TRAVEL AROUND IN.
WE GAVE UP SPACE FLYING THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!
DOWN THROUGH THE SHIMMERING HAZE OUR CRAFT DESCENDED, AND KABBA STEPPED OUT.
I'VE SEEN PEOPLE LIKE THESE IN ALPHA CENTAURI - BUT NEVER IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM - THEY'RE WILLING TO LET YOU LEAVE ?
YES - I THINK WE BETTER GO RIGHT AWAY!
WELL, GOOD-BYE - AND I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM FOR -
SO WE ROARED ALOFT - AND HURLED OURSELVES AWAY FROM THE SPEEDING COMET.


IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF OUR FLYING TOWER — AS WE FLASHED BACK TOWARD THE SOLAR SYSTEM—
WELL, SHALL WE GO BACK TO ASTER? -OR MARS?
I THINK NOT- YOU SEE-
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE LEFT VENUS - I THINK WE SHOULD GO BACK AND SEE HOW OUR LOYAL SUBJECTS ARE GETTING ALONG. DON'T YOU, BUDDY?
AND SO, AFTER MANY MONTHS ABSENCE, WE DRIFTED DOWN AGAIN THROUGH THE THICK CLOUDS OF THE VENUSIAN ATMOSPHERE.
BUT BEFORE KABBA COULD CHECK OUR DESCENT - WE PLUNGED INTO THE MIDST OF A TERRIFIC STORM-
FOR HOURS WE WERE TOSSED ABOUT-COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL - AND THEN —
WE WERE TERRIFIED!
OH KABBA! - QUICK! CHECK OUR FALL! - WE'LL BE BOILED!!
I - I - I CAN'T!! - OUR MOMENTUM IS TOO GREAT! WE'RE GOING TO PLUNGE INTO IT!!
THE BOILING EQUATORIAL SEA! WE CAN'T LAND HERE!
153
ASTERITE STAMP
KABBA
MARTIAN STAMP
VENUSIAN STAMP
EARTHIAN STAMP
10 WILMA BUCKS
SAVE YOUR PLAY COINS THERE'S AN IMPORTANT INVESTMENT OFFER SOON!
5 KANE
ONE BUCK
HOW'S BUSINESS? ARE YOU MAKING MONEY BY BUYING AND SELLING BUCK ROGERS 25th CENTURY STAMPS WITH INTERPLANETARY PLAY MONEY? IF NOT, DON'T GET DISCOURAGED BECAUSE THE STAMP YOU MAY THINK TO BE OF LEAST PROMISE MAY TAKE A SUDDEN SPURT IN VALUE. THIS WEEK THE EARTHIAN LOOKS MUCH BETTER. THE VENUSIAN HAS FALLEN OFF SLIGHTLY. GET INTO THIS FASCINATING GAME - IT'S FUN FOR EVERYBODY.
VALUES FOR THIS WEEK!
ASTERITE - 4 BUCKS
MARTIAN - 2 BUCKS
VENUSIAN - 19 BUCKS
EARTHIAN - 16 BUCKS
PRICE QUOTATION NUMBER 153